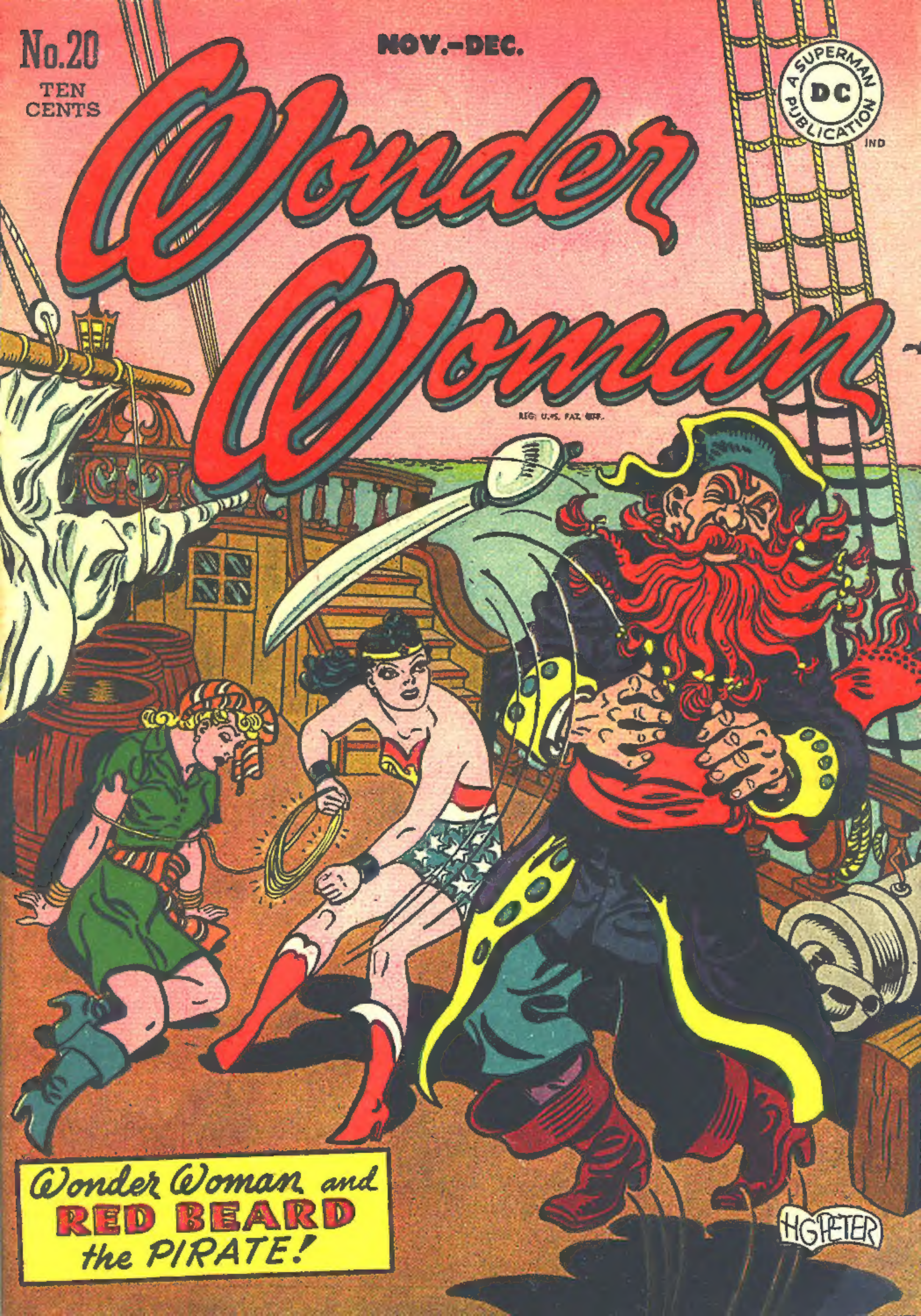
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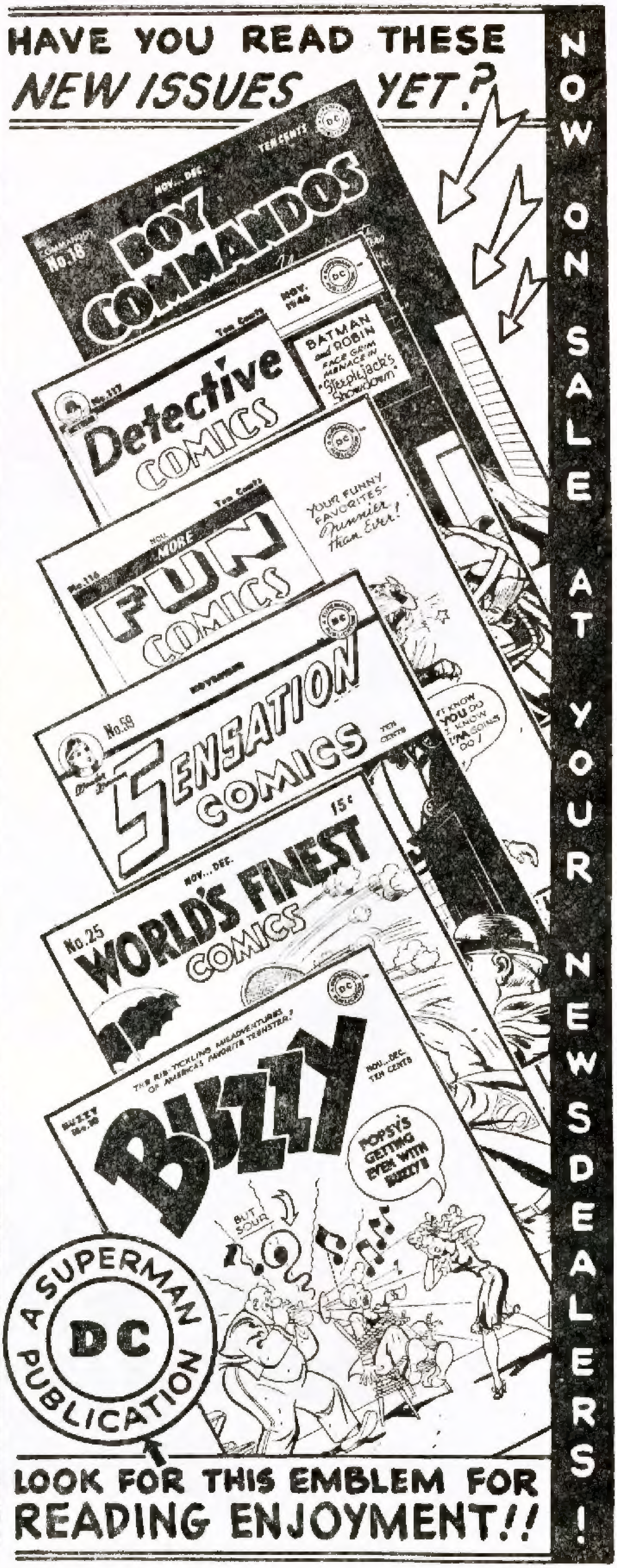
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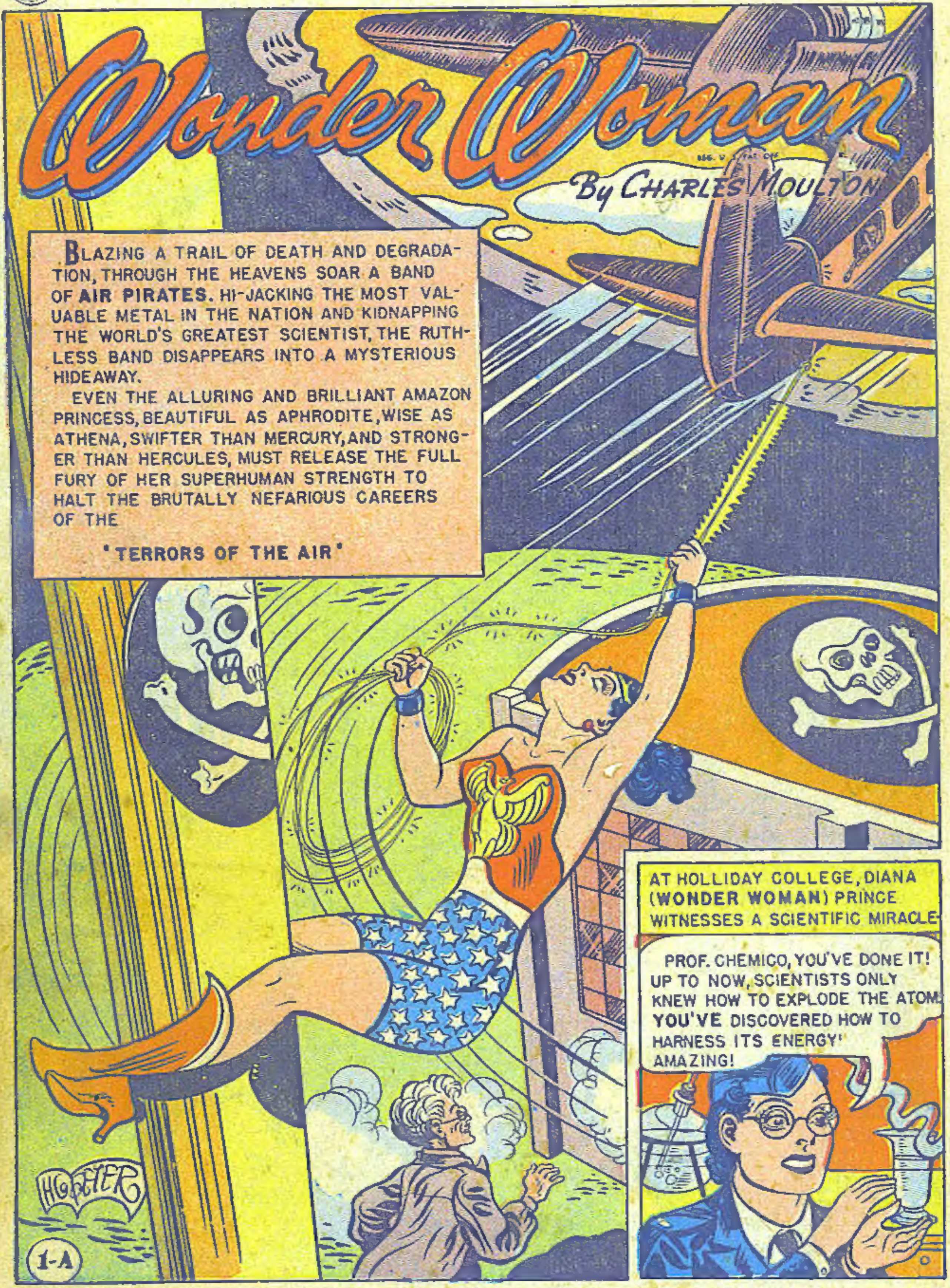
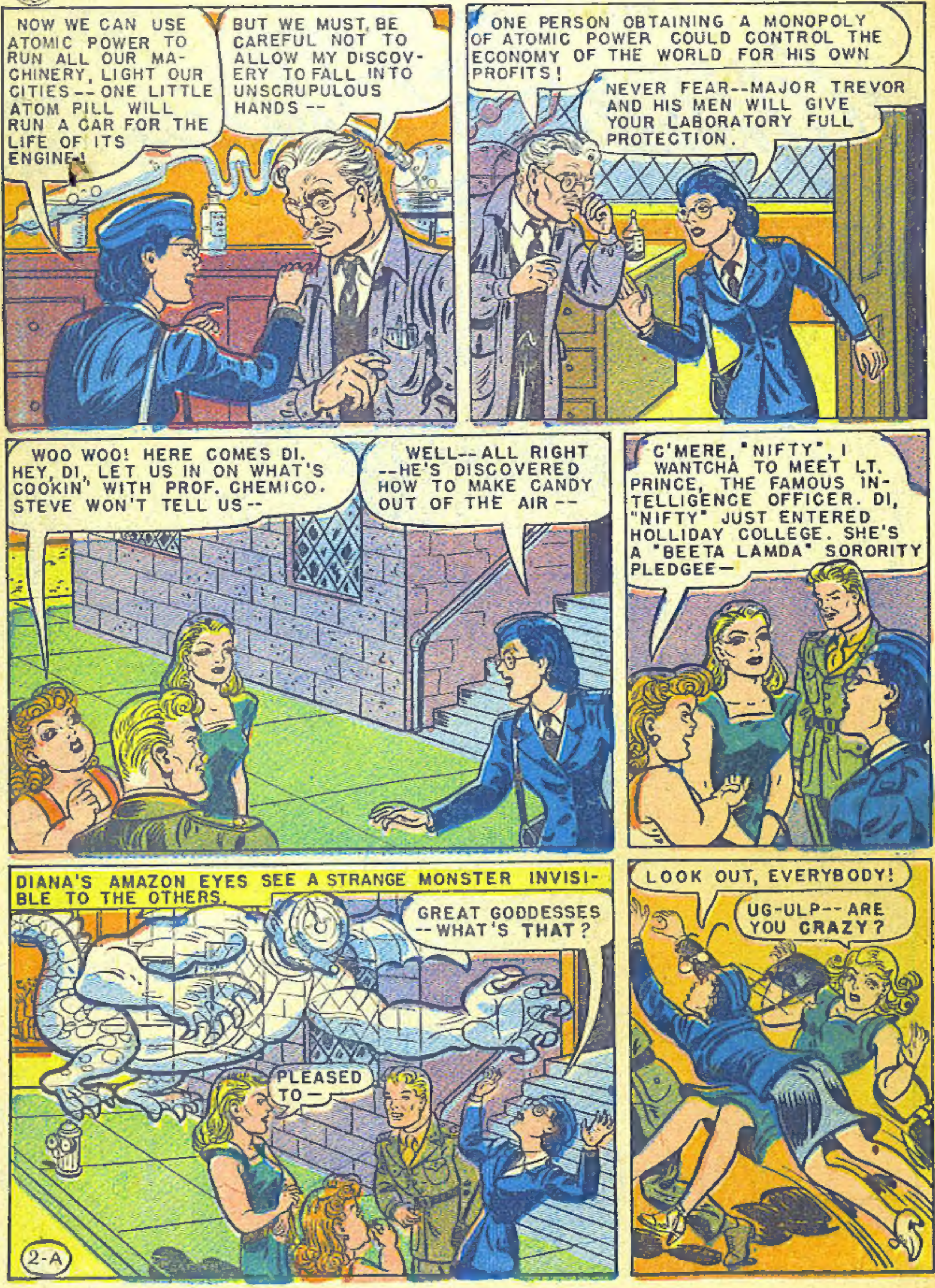
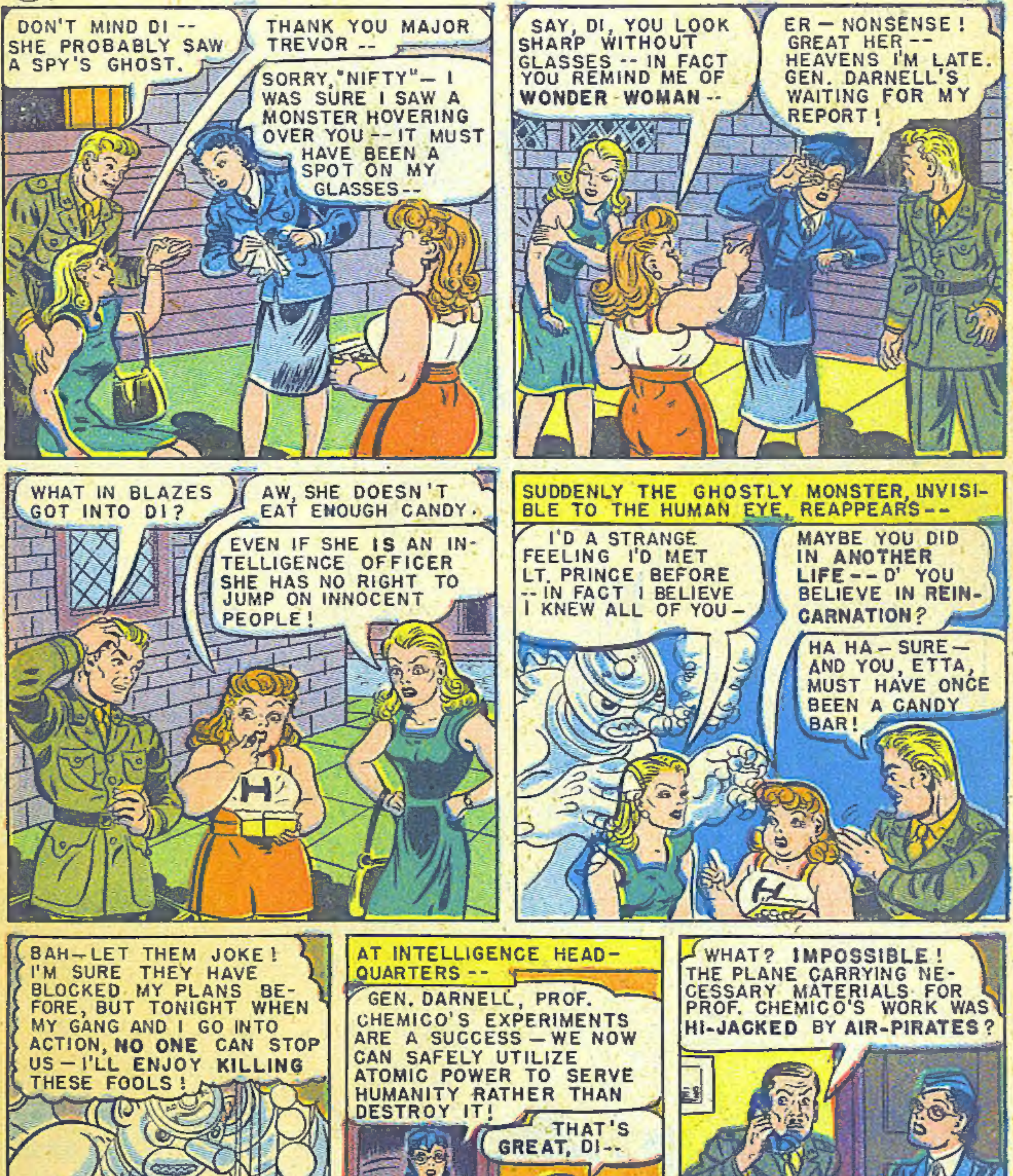
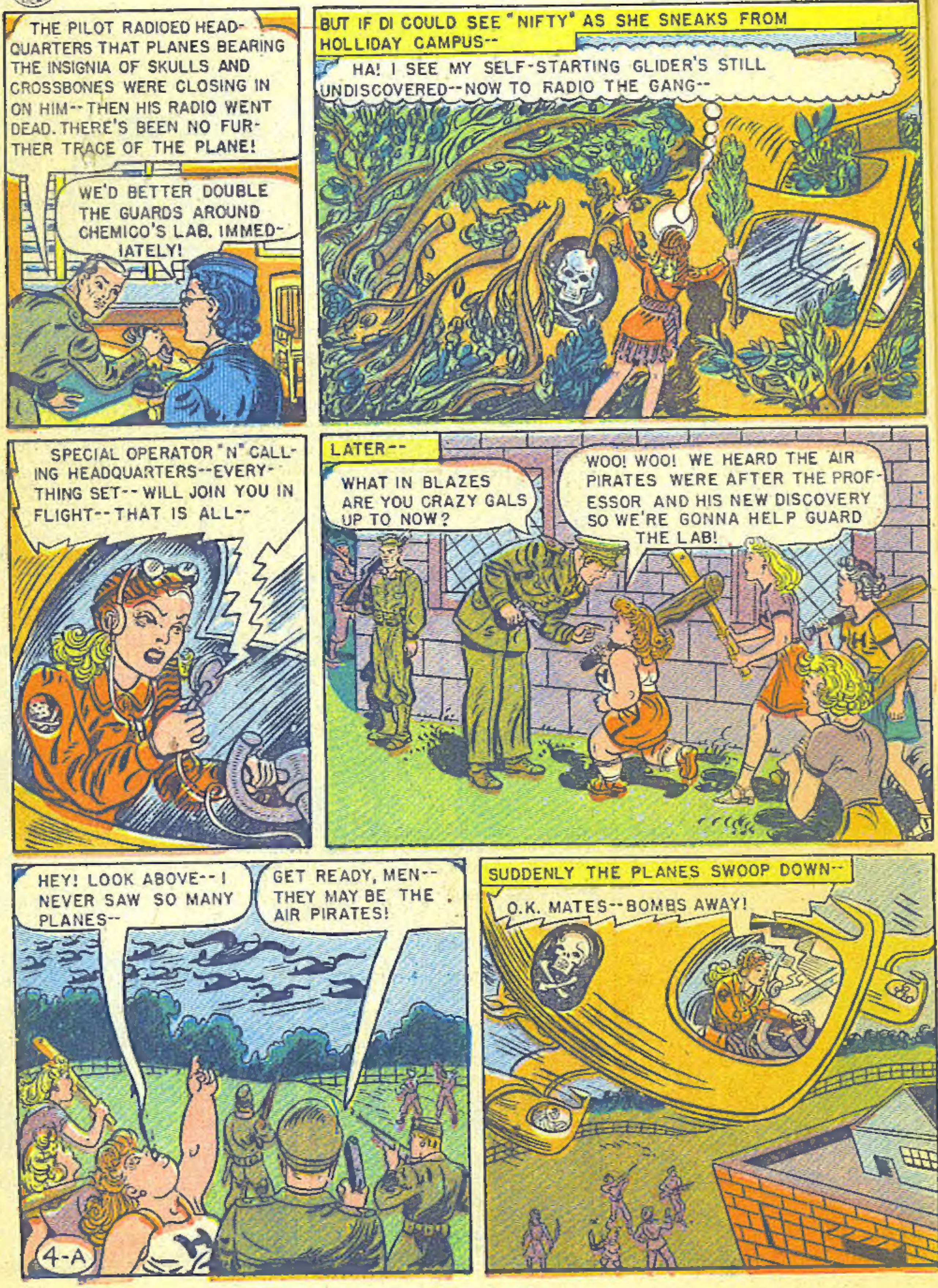
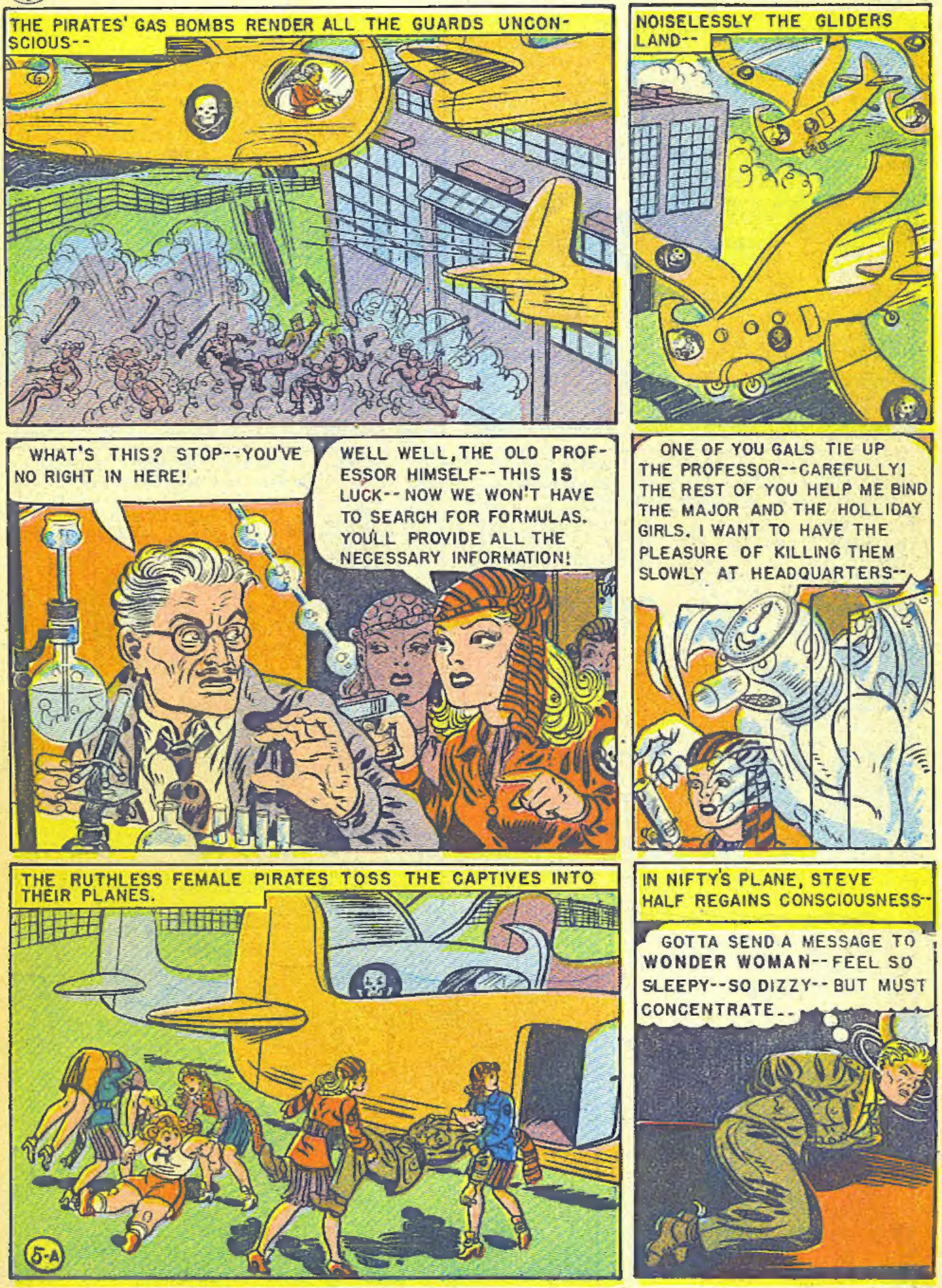
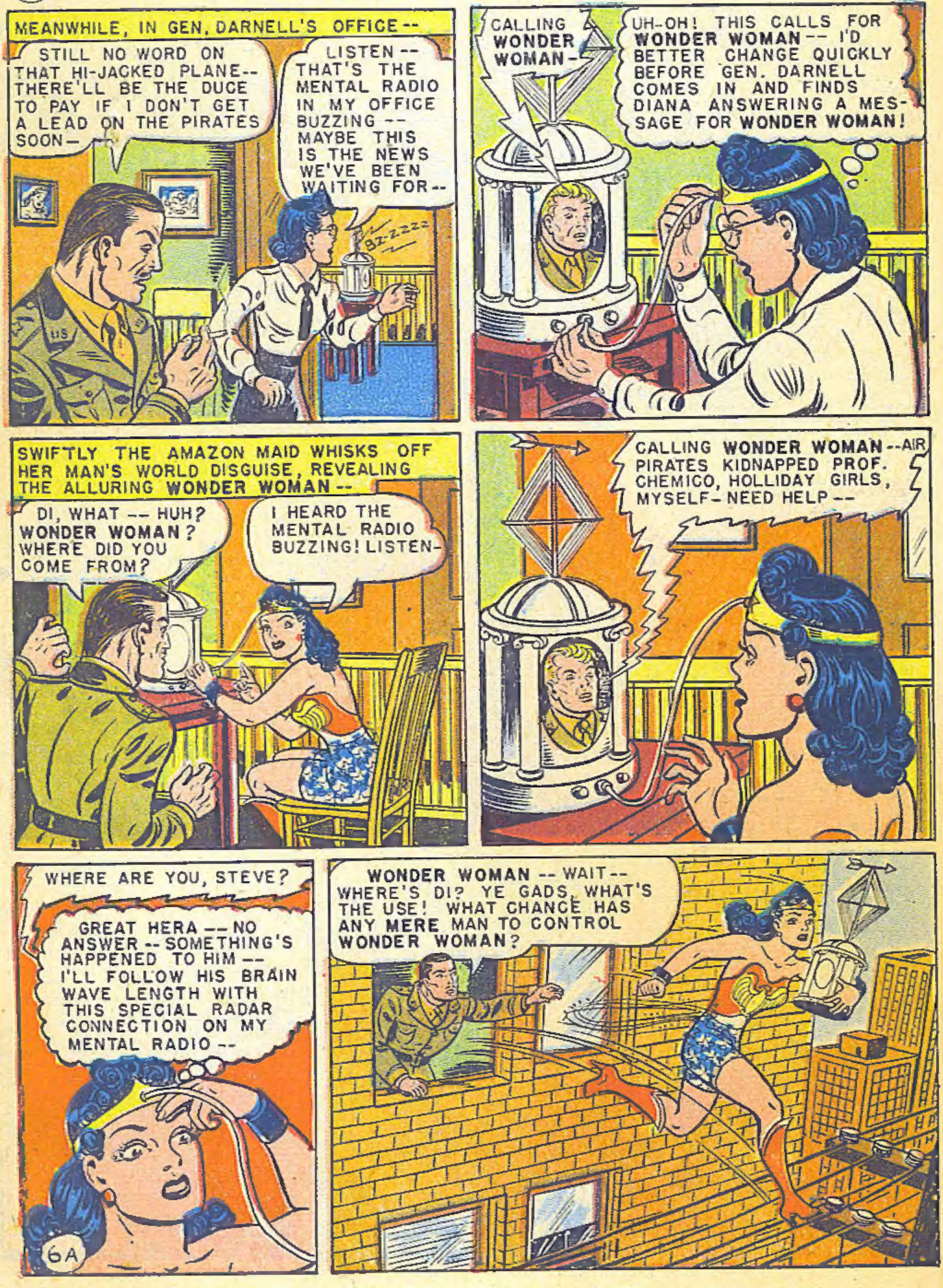

Wonder Woman
By CHARLES MOULTON
BLAZING A TRAIL OF DEATH AND DEGRADATION, THROUGH THE HEAVENS SOAR A BAND OF **AIR PIRATES.** HI-JACKING THE MOST VALUABLE METAL IN THE NATION AND KIDNAPPING THE WORLD'S GREATEST SCIENTIST, THE RUTHLESS BAND DISAPPEARS INTO A MYSTERIOUS HIDEAWAY.
EVEN THE ALLURING AND BRILLIANT AMAZON PRINCESS, BEAUTIFUL AS APHRODITE, WISE AS ATHENA, SWIFTER THAN MERCURY, AND STRONGER THAN HERCULES, MUST RELEASE THE FULL FURY OF HER SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH TO HALT THE BRUTALLY NEFARIOUS CAREERS OF THE
"TERRORS OF THE AIR"
HG PETER
1-A
AT HOLLIDAY COLLEGE, DIANA (**WONDER WOMAN**) PRINCE WITNESSES A SCIENTIFIC MIRACLE-
PROF. CHEMICO, YOU'VE DONE IT! UP TO NOW, SCIENTISTS ONLY KNEW HOW TO EXPLODE THE ATOM. **YOU'VE** DISCOVERED HOW TO HARNESS ITS ENERGY! AMAZING!

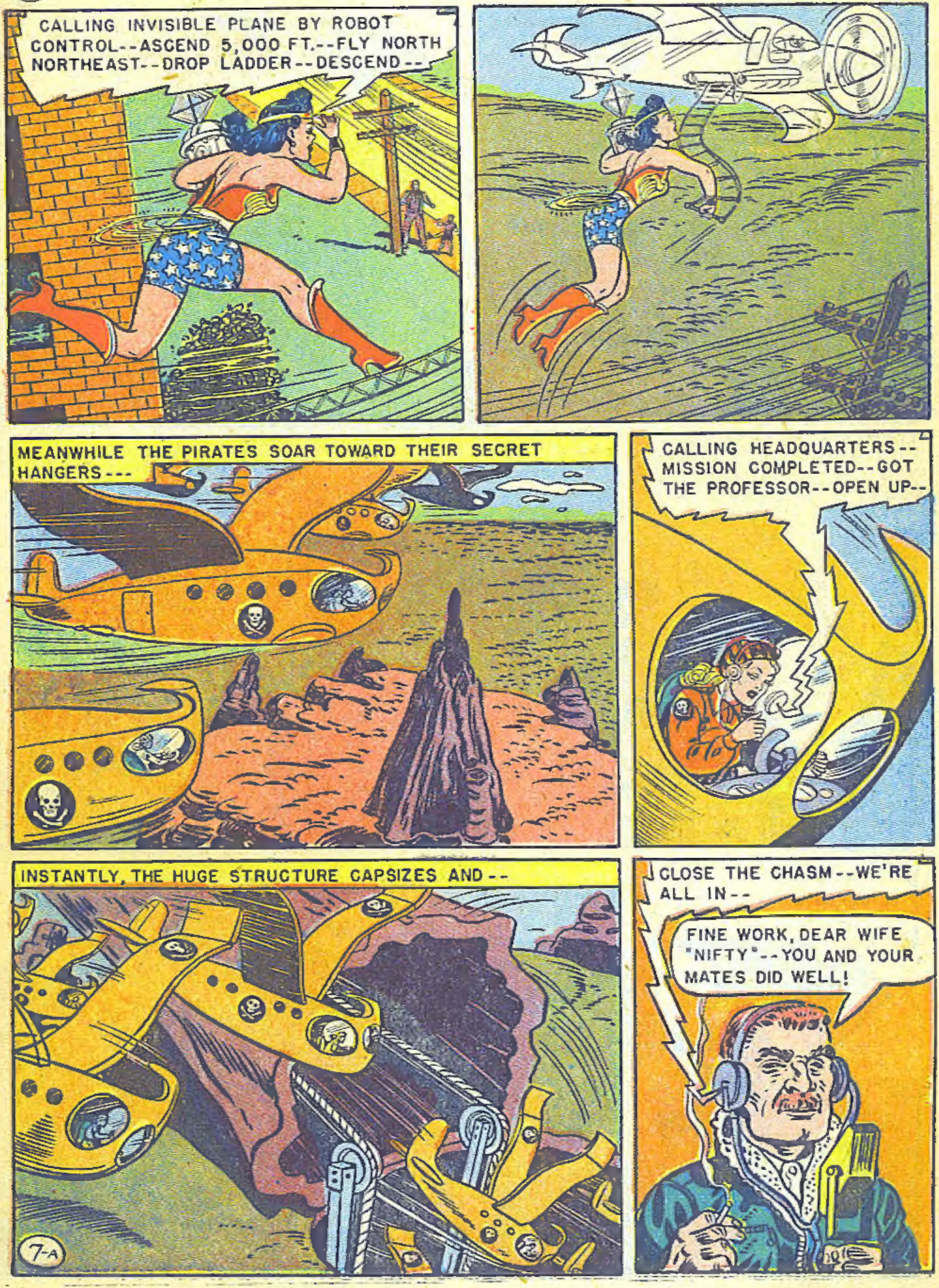

NOW WE CAN USE ATOMIC POWER TO RUN ALL OUR MACHINERY, LIGHT OUR CITIES -- ONE LITTLE ATOM PILL WILL RUN A CAR FOR THE LIFE OF ITS ENGINE!
BUT WE MUST, BE CAREFUL NOT TO ALLOW MY DISCOVERY TO FALL INTO UNSCRUPULOUS HANDS --
ONE PERSON OBTAINING A MONOPOLY OF ATOMIC POWER COULD CONTROL THE ECONOMY OF THE WORLD FOR HIS OWN PROFITS!
NEVER FEAR--MAJOR TREVOR AND HIS MEN WILL GIVE YOUR LABORATORY FULL PROTECTION.
WOO WOO! HERE COMES DI. HEY, DI, LET US IN ON WHAT'S COOKIN' WITH PROF. CHEMICO. STEVE WON'T TELL US --
WELL--ALL RIGHT --HE'S DISCOVERED HOW TO MAKE CANDY OUT OF THE AIR --
C'MERE, "NIFTY", I WANTCHA TO MEET LT. PRINCE, THE FAMOUS INTELLIGENCE OFFICER. DI, "NIFTY" JUST ENTERED HOLLIDAY COLLEGE. SHE'S A "BEETA LAMDA" SORORITY PLEDGEE—
DIANA'S AMAZON EYES SEE A STRANGE MONSTER INVISIBLE TO THE OTHERS.
GREAT GODDESSES --WHAT'S THAT?
PLEASED TO—
LOOK OUT, EVERYBODY!
UG-ULP-- ARE YOU CRAZY?

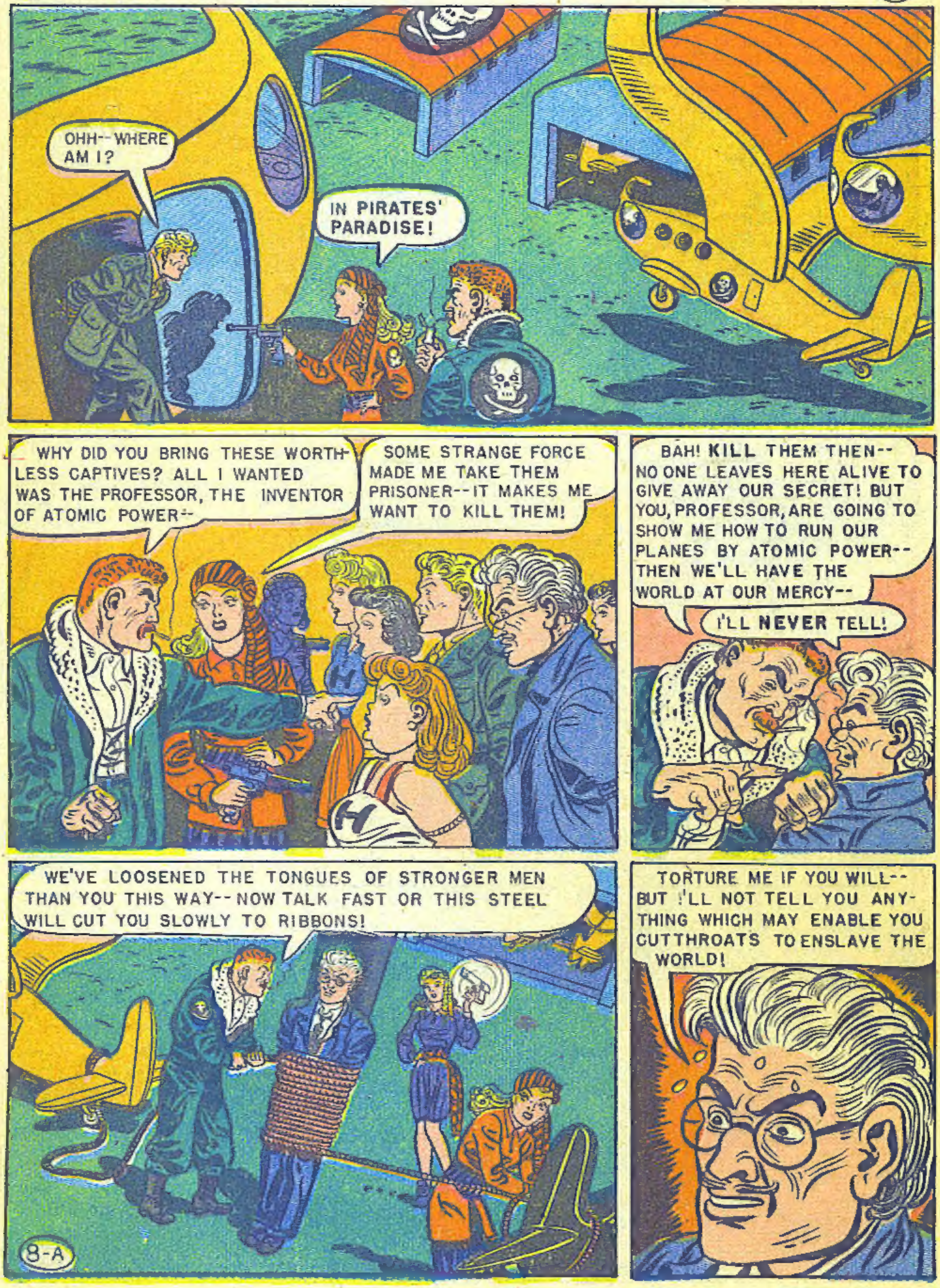

DON'T MIND DI -- SHE PROBABLY SAW A SPY'S GHOST.
THANK YOU MAJOR TREVOR --
SORRY, "NIFTY"— I WAS SURE I SAW A MONSTER HOVERING OVER YOU -- IT MUST HAVE BEEN A SPOT ON MY GLASSES --
SAY, DI, YOU LOOK SHARP WITHOUT GLASSES -- IN FACT YOU REMIND ME OF **WONDER WOMAN** --
ER — NONSENSE! GREAT HER -- HEAVENS I'M LATE. GEN. DARNELL'S WAITING FOR MY REPORT!
WHAT IN BLAZES GOT INTO DI?
AW, SHE DOESN'T EAT ENOUGH CANDY.
EVEN IF SHE **IS** AN INTELLIGENCE OFFICER SHE HAS NO RIGHT TO JUMP ON INNOCENT PEOPLE!
SUDDENLY THE GHOSTLY MONSTER, INVISIBLE TO THE HUMAN EYE, REAPPEARS --
I'D A STRANGE FEELING I'D MET LT. PRINCE BEFORE -- IN FACT I BELIEVE I KNEW ALL OF YOU —
MAYBE YOU DID IN **ANOTHER LIFE** -- D' YOU BELIEVE IN **REINCARNATION**?
HA HA — SURE — AND YOU, ETTA, MUST HAVE ONCE BEEN A CANDY BAR!
BAH — LET THEM JOKE! I'M SURE THEY HAVE BLOCKED MY PLANS BEFORE, BUT TONIGHT WHEN MY GANG AND I GO INTO ACTION, **NO ONE** CAN STOP US — I'LL ENJOY **KILLING** THESE FOOLS!
3-A
AT INTELLIGENCE HEADQUARTERS --
GEN. DARNELL, PROF. CHEMICO'S EXPERIMENTS ARE A SUCCESS — WE NOW CAN SAFELY UTILIZE ATOMIC POWER TO SERVE HUMANITY RATHER THAN DESTROY IT!
THAT'S **GREAT**, DI --
R-R-RINNG
WHAT? **IMPOSSIBLE!** THE PLANE CARRYING NECESSARY MATERIALS FOR PROF. CHEMICO'S WORK WAS **HI-JACKED** BY **AIR-PIRATES**?

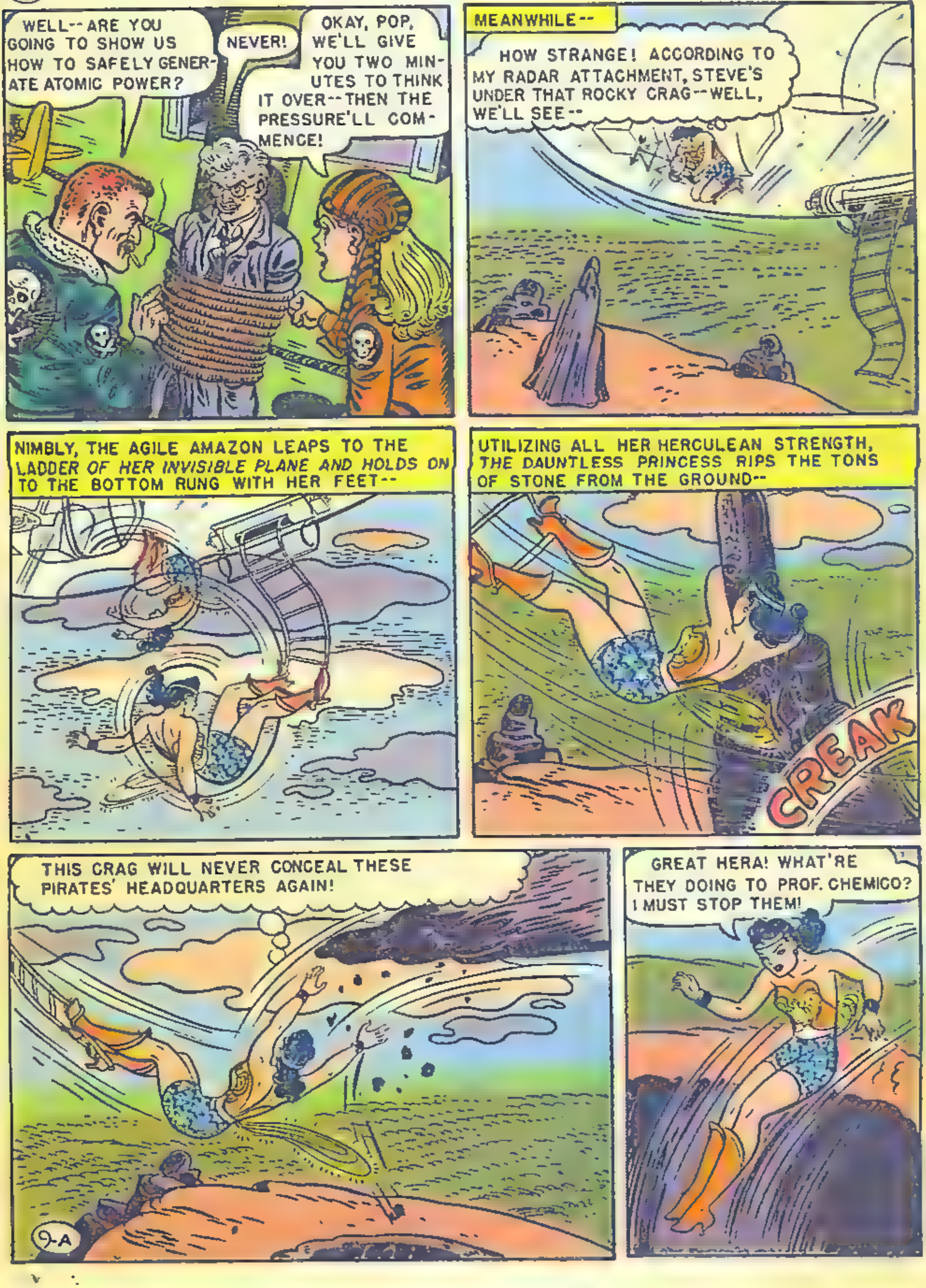

THE PILOT RADIOED HEADQUARTERS THAT PLANES BEARING THE INSIGNIA OF SKULLS AND CROSSBONES WERE CLOSING IN ON HIM--THEN HIS RADIO WENT DEAD. THERE'S BEEN NO FURTHER TRACE OF THE PLANE!
WE'D BETTER DOUBLE THE GUARDS AROUND CHEMICO'S LAB. IMMEDIATELY!
BUT IF DI COULD SEE "NIFTY" AS SHE SNEAKS FROM HOLLIDAY CAMPUS--
HA! I SEE MY SELF-STARTING GLIDER'S STILL UNDISCOVERED--NOW TO RADIO THE GANG--
SPECIAL OPERATOR "N" CALLING HEADQUARTERS--EVERYTHING SET--WILL JOIN YOU IN FLIGHT--THAT IS ALL--
LATER--
WHAT IN BLAZES ARE YOU CRAZY GALS UP TO NOW?
WOO! WOO! WE HEARD THE AIR PIRATES WERE AFTER THE PROFESSOR AND HIS NEW DISCOVERY SO WE'RE GONNA HELP GUARD THE LAB!
HEY! LOOK ABOVE--I NEVER SAW SO MANY PLANES--
GET READY, MEN--THEY MAY BE THE AIR PIRATES!
4-A
SUDDENLY THE PLANES SWOOP DOWN--
O.K. MATES--BOMBS AWAY!

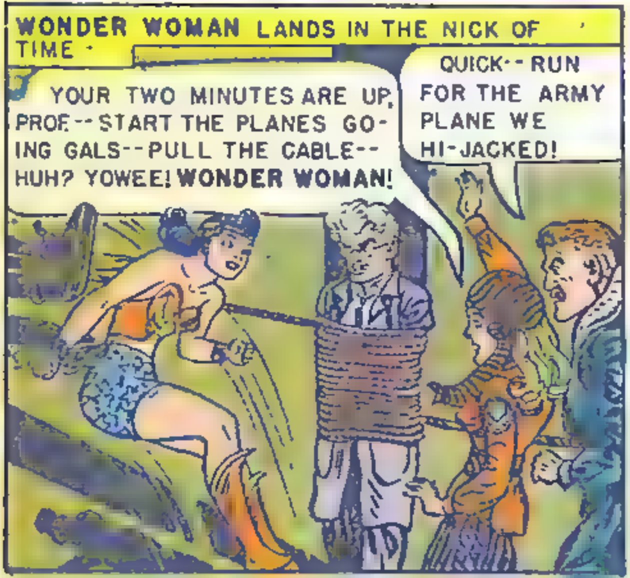

THE PIRATES' GAS BOMBS RENDER ALL THE GUARDS UNCONSCIOUS--
NOISELESSLY THE GLIDERS LAND--
WHAT'S THIS? STOP--YOU'VE NO RIGHT IN HERE!
WELL WELL, THE OLD PROFESSOR HIMSELF--THIS **IS** LUCK--NOW WE WON'T HAVE TO SEARCH FOR FORMULAS. YOU'LL PROVIDE ALL THE NECESSARY INFORMATION!
ONE OF YOU GALS TIE UP THE PROFESSOR--CAREFULLY! THE REST OF YOU HELP ME BIND THE MAJOR AND THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS. I WANT TO HAVE THE PLEASURE OF KILLING THEM SLOWLY AT HEADQUARTERS--
THE RUTHLESS FEMALE PIRATES TOSS THE CAPTIVES INTO THEIR PLANES.
5-A
IN NIFTY'S PLANE, STEVE HALF REGAINS CONSCIOUSNESS--
GOTTA SEND A MESSAGE TO **WONDER WOMAN**--FEEL SO SLEEPY--SO DIZZY--BUT MUST CONCENTRATE..

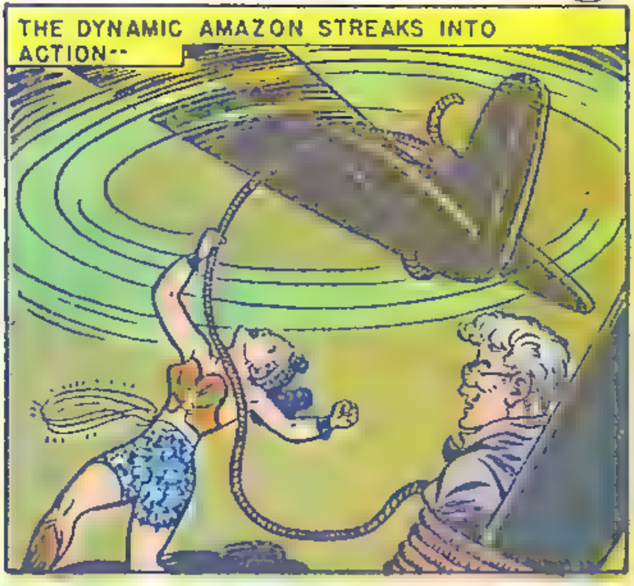

MEANWHILE, IN GEN. DARNELL'S OFFICE --
STILL NO WORD ON THAT HI-JACKED PLANE-- THERE'LL BE THE DUCE TO PAY IF I DON'T GET A LEAD ON THE PIRATES SOON--
LISTEN -- THAT'S THE MENTAL RADIO IN MY OFFICE BUZZING -- MAYBE THIS IS THE NEWS WE'VE BEEN WAITING FOR --
BZ-ZZZZ
US
CALLING WONDER WOMAN--
UH-OH! THIS CALLS FOR WONDER WOMAN -- I'D BETTER CHANGE QUICKLY BEFORE GEN. DARNELL COMES IN AND FINDS DIANA ANSWERING A MESSAGE FOR WONDER WOMAN!
SWIFTLY THE AMAZON MAID WHISKS OFF HER MAN'S WORLD DISGUISE, REVEALING THE ALLURING WONDER WOMAN --
DI, WHAT -- HUH? WONDER WOMAN? WHERE DID YOU COME FROM?
I HEARD THE MENTAL RADIO BUZZING! LISTEN-
CALLING WONDER WOMAN --AIR PIRATES KIDNAPPED PROF. CHEMICO, HOLLIDAY GIRLS, MYSELF- NEED HELP --
WHERE ARE YOU, STEVE?
GREAT HERA -- NO ANSWER -- SOMETHING'S HAPPENED TO HIM -- I'LL FOLLOW HIS BRAIN WAVE LENGTH WITH THIS SPECIAL RADAR CONNECTION ON MY MENTAL RADIO --
WONDER WOMAN -- WAIT -- WHERE'S DI? YE GADS, WHAT'S THE USE! WHAT CHANCE HAS ANY MERE MAN TO CONTROL WONDER WOMAN?

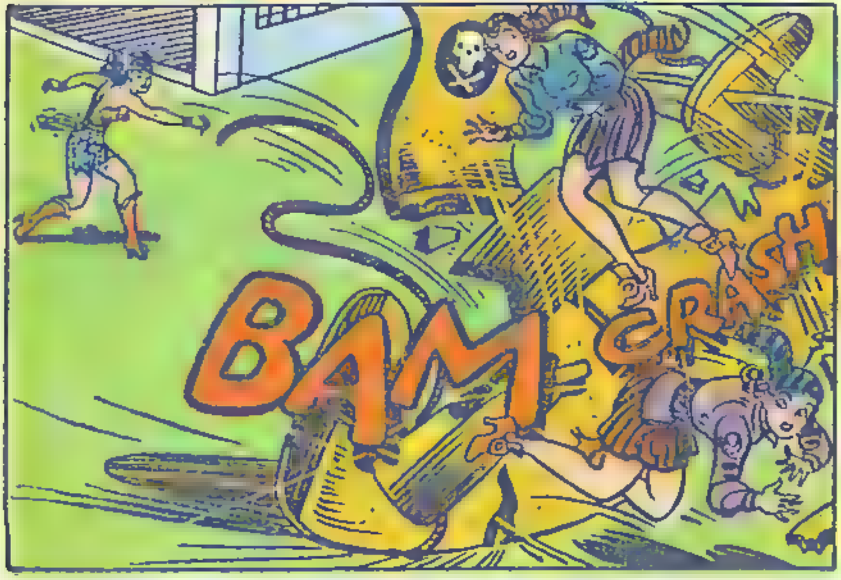

CALLING INVISIBLE PLANE BY ROBOT CONTROL--ASCEND 5,000 FT.--FLY NORTH NORTHEAST--DROP LADDER--DESCEND--
MEANWHILE THE PIRATES SOAR TOWARD THEIR SECRET HANGERS---
CALLING HEADQUARTERS--MISSION COMPLETED--GOT THE PROFESSOR--OPEN UP--
INSTANTLY, THE HUGE STRUCTURE CAPSIZES AND--
CLOSE THE CHASM--WE'RE ALL IN--
FINE WORK, DEAR WIFE "NIFTY"--YOU AND YOUR MATES DID WELL!

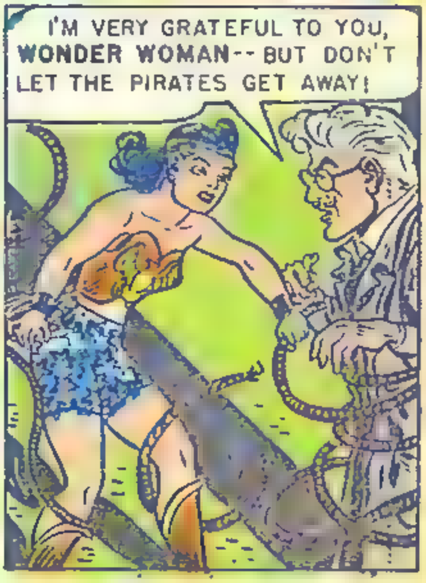

OHH--WHERE AM I?
IN PIRATES' PARADISE!
WHY DID YOU BRING THESE WORTHLESS CAPTIVES? ALL I WANTED WAS THE PROFESSOR, THE INVENTOR OF ATOMIC POWER--
SOME STRANGE FORCE MADE ME TAKE THEM PRISONER--IT MAKES ME WANT TO KILL THEM!
BAH! KILL THEM THEN--NO ONE LEAVES HERE ALIVE TO GIVE AWAY OUR SECRET! BUT YOU, PROFESSOR, ARE GOING TO SHOW ME HOW TO RUN OUR PLANES BY ATOMIC POWER--THEN WE'LL HAVE THE WORLD AT OUR MERCY--
I'LL NEVER TELL!
WE'VE LOOSENED THE TONGUES OF STRONGER MEN THAN YOU THIS WAY--NOW TALK FAST OR THIS STEEL WILL CUT YOU SLOWLY TO RIBBONS!
8-A
TORTURE ME IF YOU WILL--BUT I'LL NOT TELL YOU ANYTHING WHICH MAY ENABLE YOU CUTTHROATS TO ENSLAVE THE WORLD!

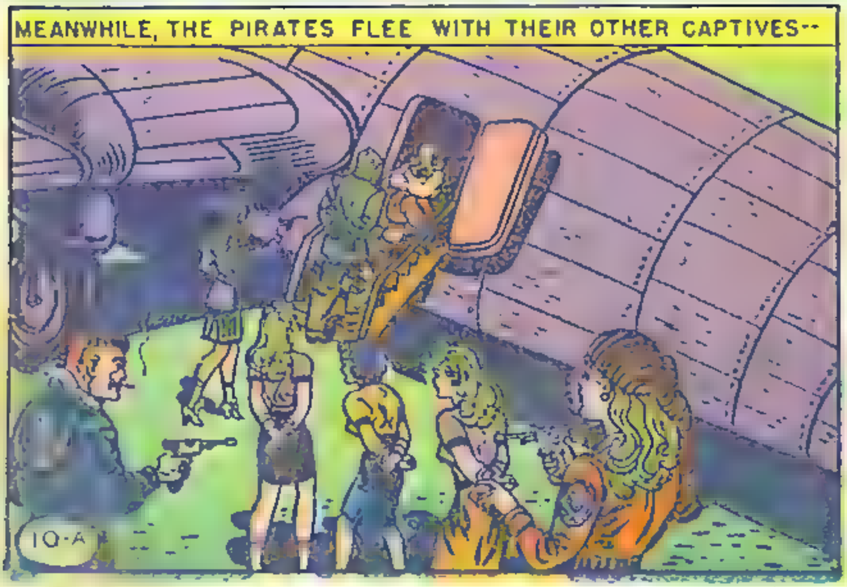

WELL--ARE YOU GOING TO SHOW US HOW TO SAFELY GENERATE ATOMIC POWER?
NEVER!
OKAY, POP, WE'LL GIVE YOU TWO MINUTES TO THINK IT OVER--THEN THE PRESSURE'LL COMMENCE!
MEANWHILE--
HOW STRANGE! ACCORDING TO MY RADAR ATTACHMENT, STEVE'S UNDER THAT ROCKY CRAG--WELL, WE'LL SEE--
NIMBLY, THE AGILE AMAZON LEAPS TO THE LADDER OF HER INVISIBLE PLANE AND HOLDS ON TO THE BOTTOM RUNG WITH HER FEET--
UTILIZING ALL HER HERCULEAN STRENGTH, THE DAUNTLESS PRINCESS RIPS THE TONS OF STONE FROM THE GROUND--
CREAK
THIS CRAG WILL NEVER CONCEAL THESE PIRATES' HEADQUARTERS AGAIN!
9-A
GREAT HERA! WHAT'RE THEY DOING TO PROF. CHEMICO? I MUST STOP THEM!

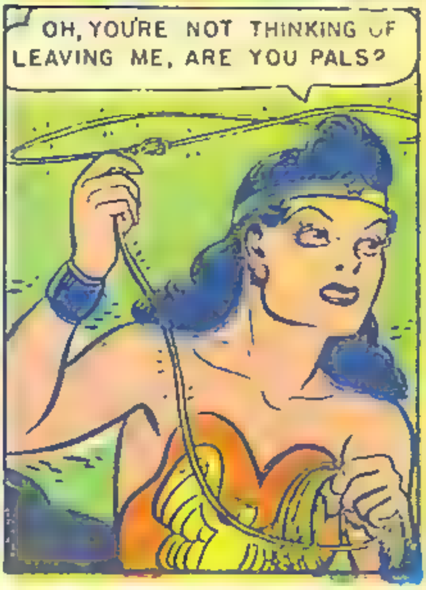

WONDER WOMAN LANDS IN THE NICK OF TIME--
YOUR TWO MINUTES ARE UP, PROF.--START THE PLANES GO-ING GALS--PULL THE CABLE--HUH? YOWEE! WONDER WOMAN!
QUICK--RUN FOR THE ARMY PLANE WE HI-JACKED!

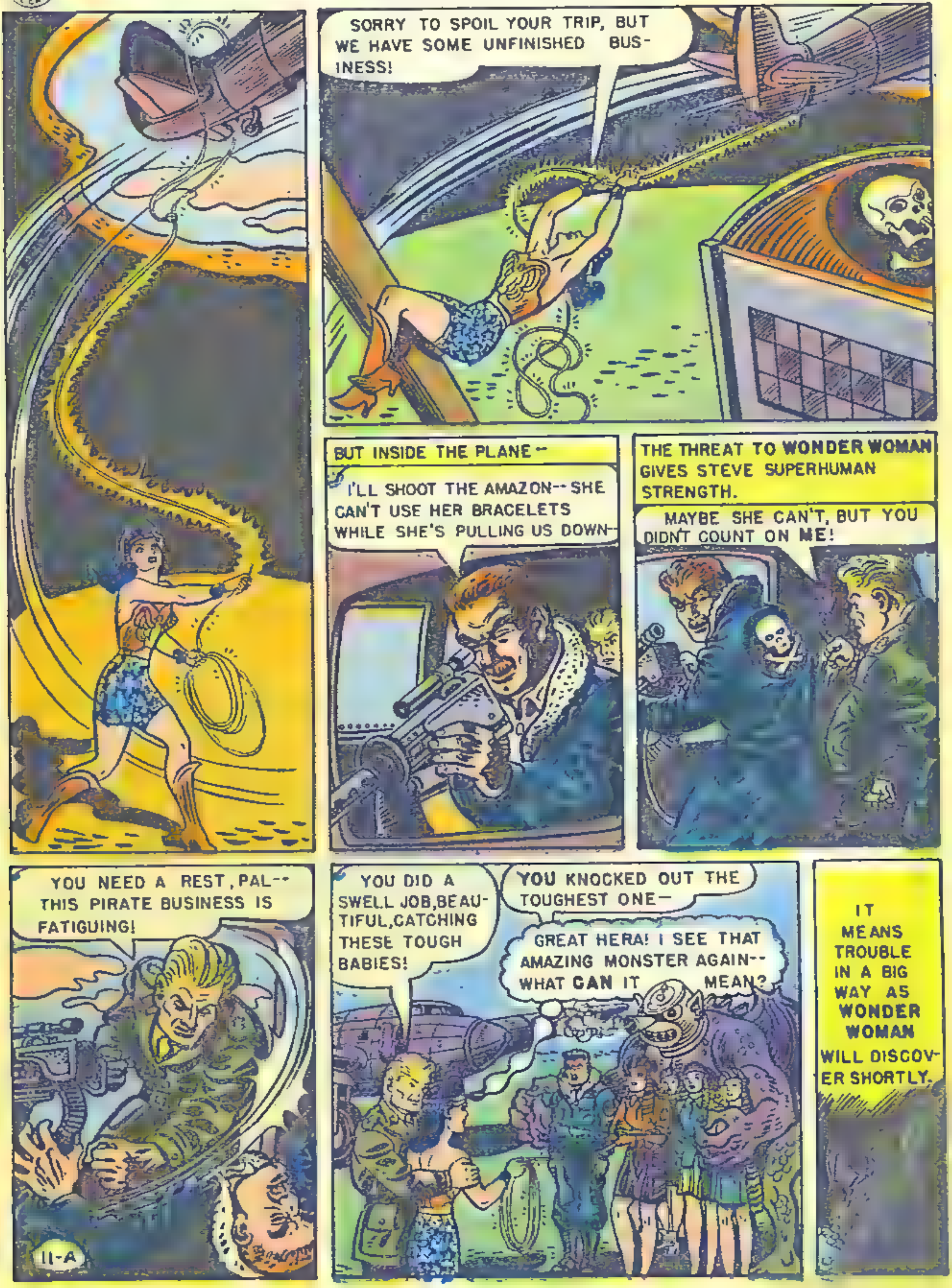

THE DYNAMIC AMAZON STREAKS INTO ACTION--


BAM
CRASH


I'M VERY GRATEFUL TO YOU, WONDER WOMAN--BUT DON'T LET THE PIRATES GET AWAY!

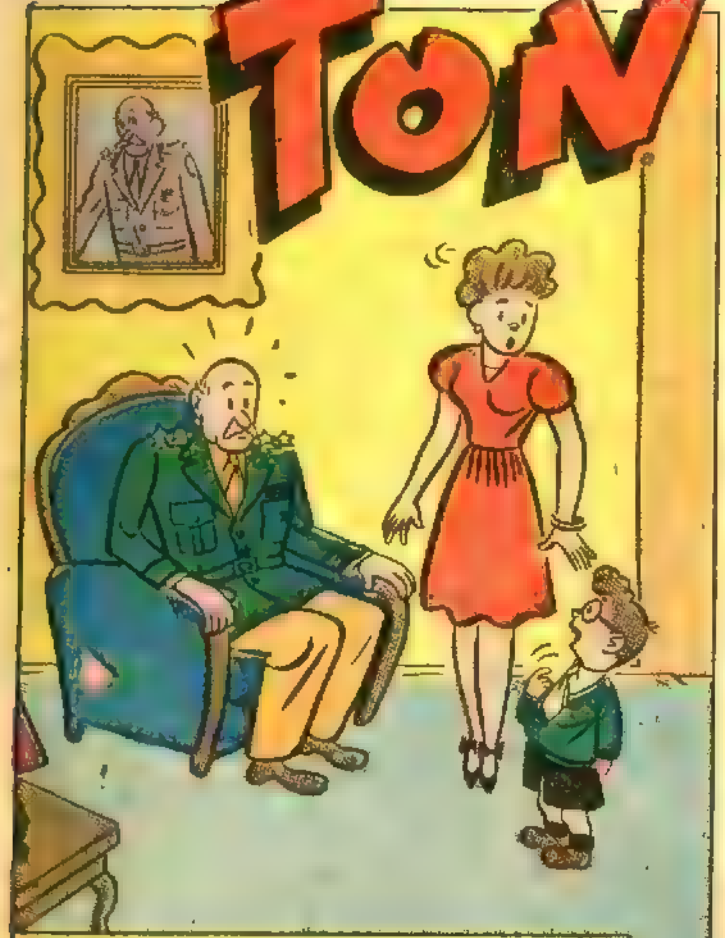

MEANWHILE, THE PIRATES FLEE WITH THEIR OTHER CAPTIVES--


OH, YOU'RE NOT THINKING OF LEAVING ME, ARE YOU PALS?

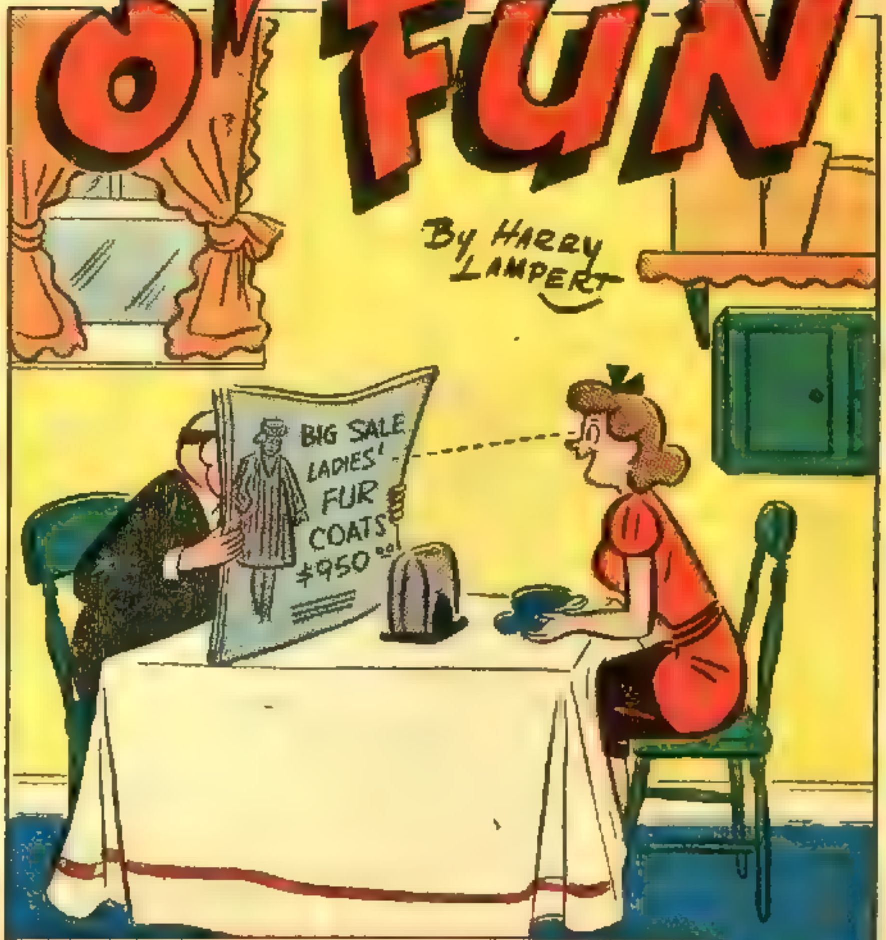

SORRY TO SPOIL YOUR TRIP, BUT WE HAVE SOME UNFINISHED BUSINESS!
BUT INSIDE THE PLANE--
I'LL SHOOT THE AMAZON-- SHE CAN'T USE HER BRACELETS WHILE SHE'S PULLING US DOWN-
THE THREAT TO WONDER WOMAN GIVES STEVE SUPERHUMAN STRENGTH.
MAYBE SHE CAN'T, BUT YOU DIDN'T COUNT ON ME!
YOU NEED A REST, PAL-- THIS PIRATE BUSINESS IS FATIGUING!
11-A
YOU DID A SWELL JOB, BEAUTIFUL, CATCHING THESE TOUGH BABIES!
YOU KNOCKED OUT THE TOUGHEST ONE--
GREAT HERA! I SEE THAT AMAZING MONSTER AGAIN-- WHAT CAN IT MEAN?
IT MEANS TROUBLE IN A BIG WAY AS WONDER WOMAN WILL DISCOVER SHORTLY.

TON O' FUN

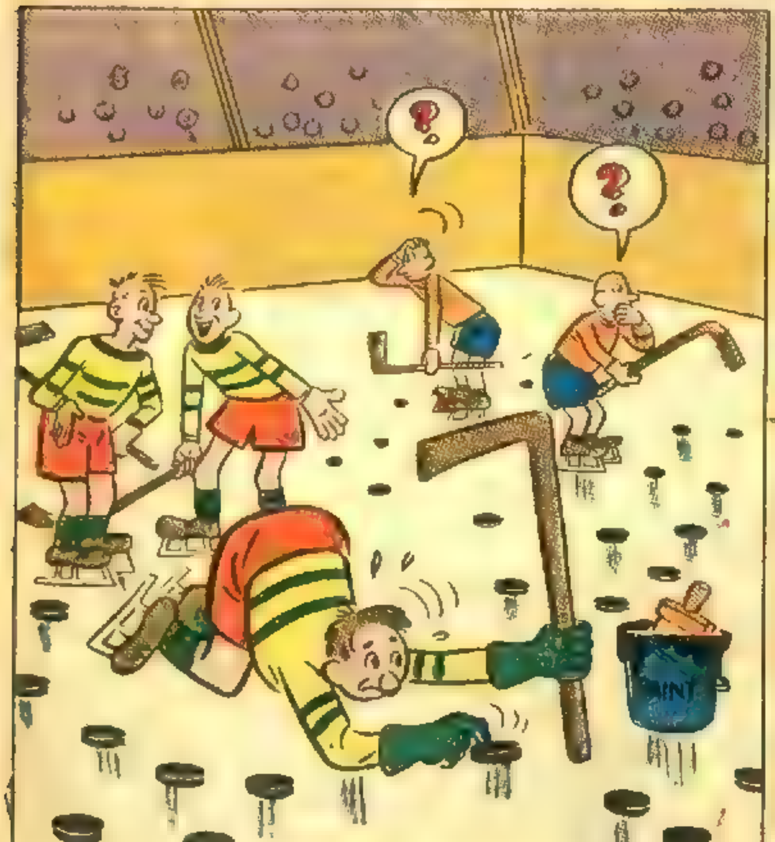
By Harry Lampert



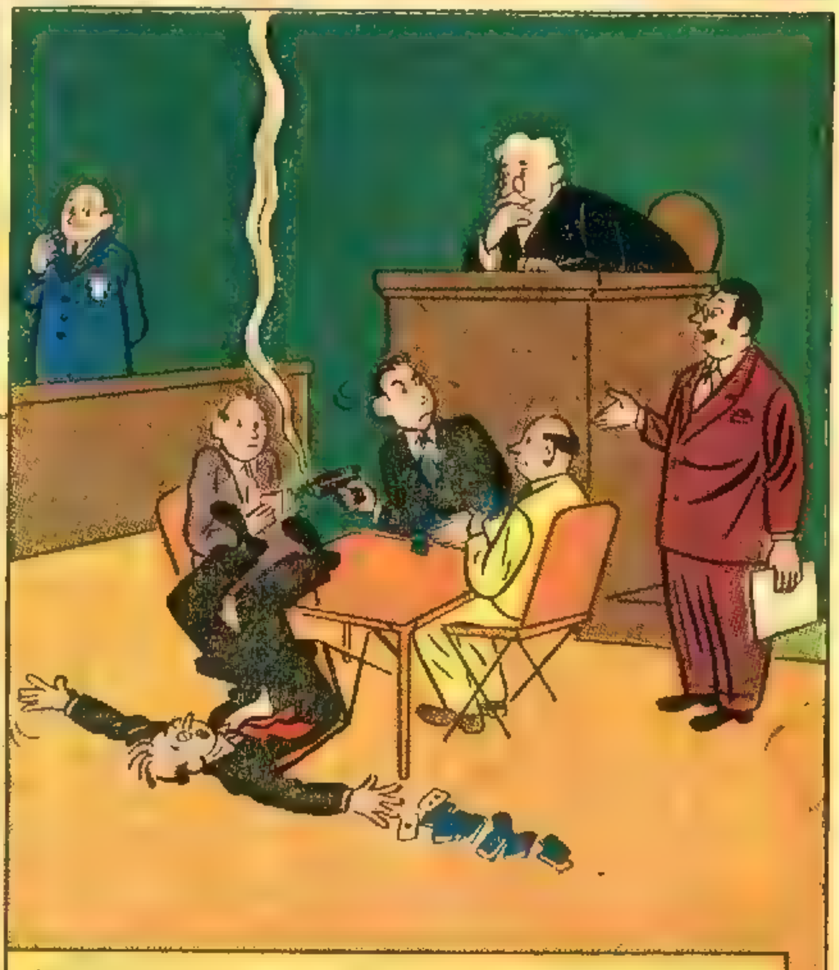
"WHY **SHOULDN'T** I TALK BACK TO GRANDFATHER? I'M A CIVILIAN, AIN'T I?"


BIG SALE
LADIES' FUR COATS
$950.00

"THIS IS **ONE** MORNING YOU'RE GOING TO BE SORRY YOU READ THE PAPER AT BREAKFAST, DEAR!"



"HE WANTED TO CONFUSE THE OPPOSITION – BUT NOW JERKINS, HIMSELF, CAN'T TELL WHICH IS THE REAL PUCK!"



"HIS HONOR WOULD LIKE TO HAVE ANOTHER REVIEW OF THE BIDDING!"

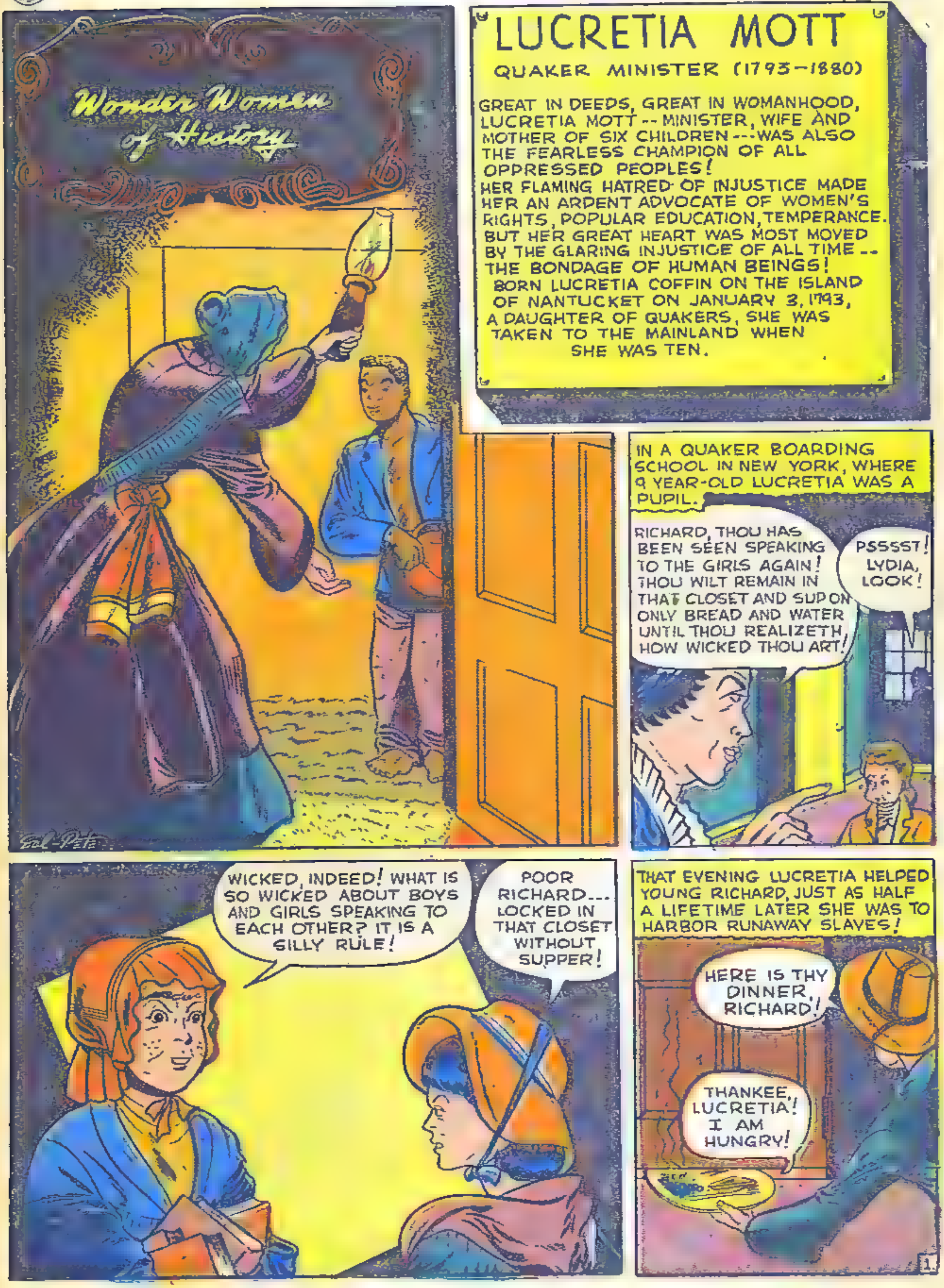
LUCRETIA MOTT

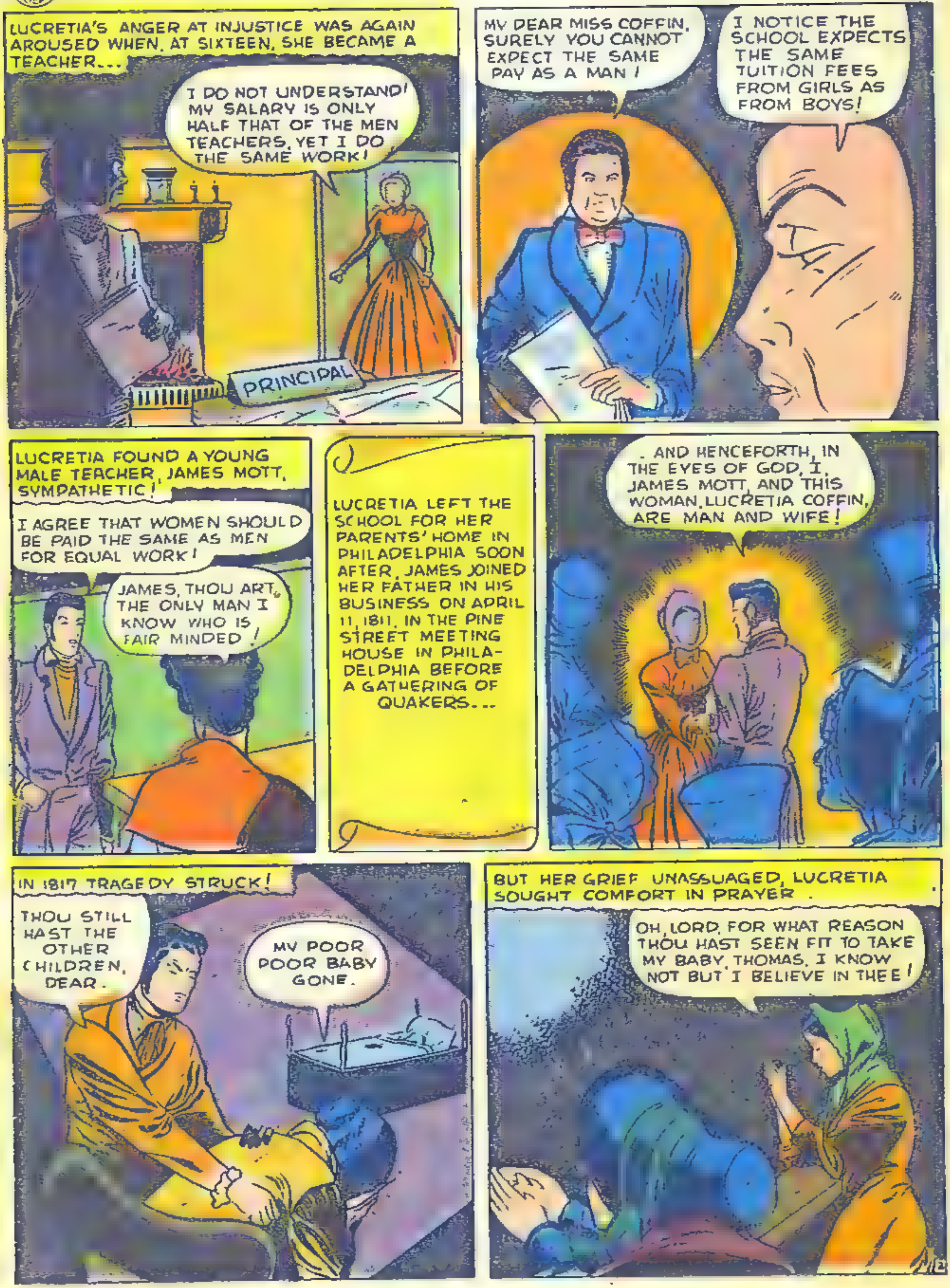
QUAKER MINISTER (1793–1880)

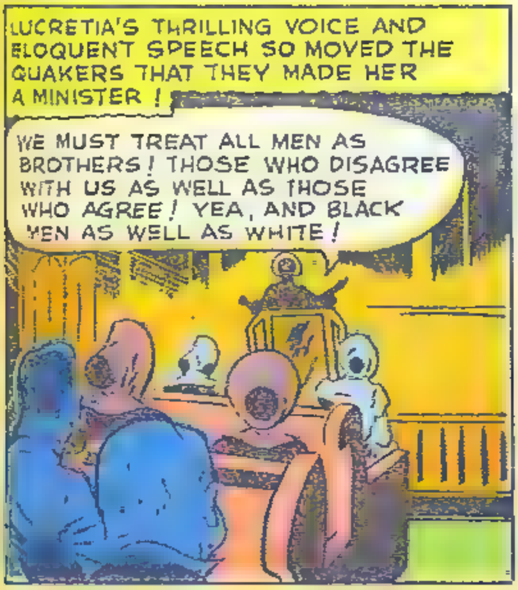
GREAT IN DEEDS, GREAT IN WOMANHOOD, LUCRETIA MOTT -- MINISTER, WIFE AND MOTHER OF SIX CHILDREN---WAS ALSO THE FEARLESS CHAMPION OF ALL OPPRESSED PEOPLES!

HER FLAMING HATRED OF INJUSTICE MADE HER AN ARDENT ADVOCATE OF WOMEN'S RIGHTS, POPULAR EDUCATION, TEMPERANCE. BUT HER GREAT HEART WAS MOST MOVED BY THE GLARING INJUSTICE OF ALL TIME -- THE BONDAGE OF HUMAN BEINGS!

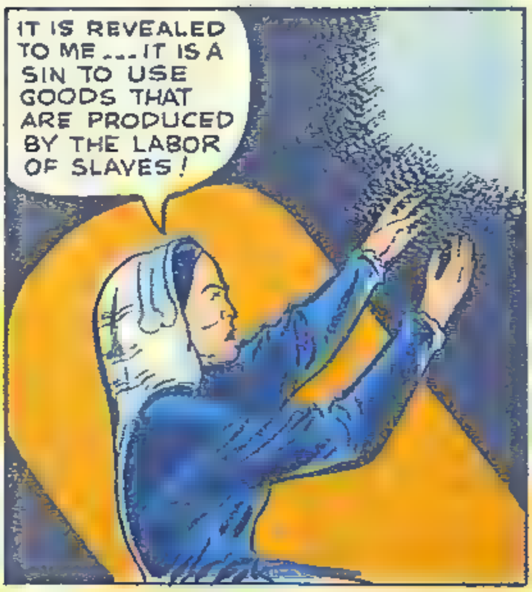
BORN LUCRETIA COFFIN ON THE ISLAND OF NANTUCKET ON JANUARY 3, 1793, A DAUGHTER OF QUAKERS, SHE WAS TAKEN TO THE MAINLAND WHEN SHE WAS TEN.

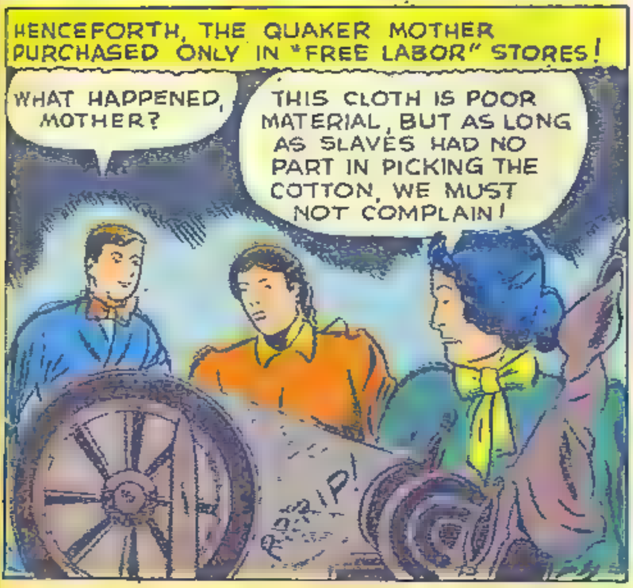

Wonder Women of History
Sal-Pete
IN A QUAKER BOARDING SCHOOL IN NEW YORK, WHERE 9 YEAR-OLD LUCRETIA WAS A PUPIL.
RICHARD, THOU HAS BEEN SEEN SPEAKING TO THE GIRLS AGAIN! THOU WILT REMAIN IN THAT CLOSET AND SUP ON ONLY BREAD AND WATER UNTIL THOU REALIZETH HOW WICKED THOU ART!
PSSSST! LYDIA, LOOK!
WICKED, INDEED! WHAT IS SO WICKED ABOUT BOYS AND GIRLS SPEAKING TO EACH OTHER? IT IS A SILLY RULE!
POOR RICHARD... LOCKED IN THAT CLOSET WITHOUT SUPPER!
THAT EVENING LUCRETIA HELPED YOUNG RICHARD, JUST AS HALF A LIFETIME LATER SHE WAS TO HARBOR RUNAWAY SLAVES!
HERE IS THY DINNER, RICHARD!
THANKEE, LUCRETIA! I AM HUNGRY!
1.

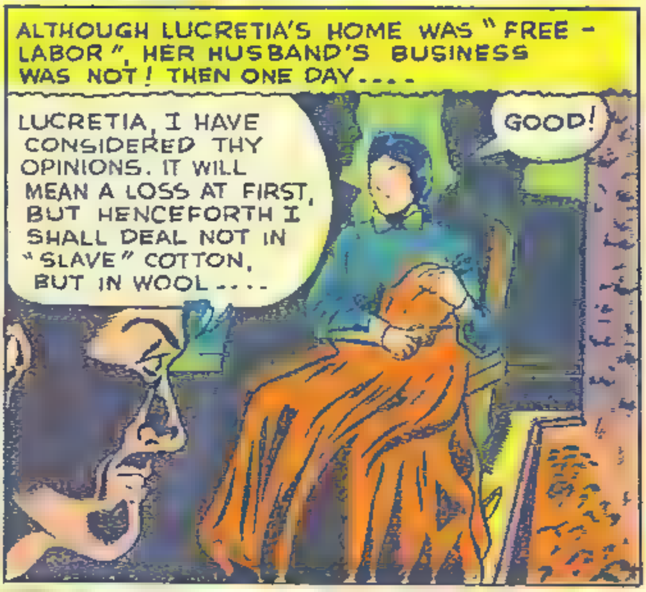

LUCRETIA'S ANGER AT INJUSTICE WAS AGAIN AROUSED WHEN, AT SIXTEEN, SHE BECAME A TEACHER...
I DO NOT UNDERSTAND! MY SALARY IS ONLY HALF THAT OF THE MEN TEACHERS, YET I DO THE SAME WORK!
PRINCIPAL
MY DEAR MISS COFFIN, SURELY YOU CANNOT EXPECT THE SAME PAY AS A MAN!
I NOTICE THE SCHOOL EXPECTS THE SAME TUITION FEES FROM GIRLS AS FROM BOYS!
LUCRETIA FOUND A YOUNG MALE TEACHER, JAMES MOTT, SYMPATHETIC!
I AGREE THAT WOMEN SHOULD BE PAID THE SAME AS MEN FOR EQUAL WORK!
JAMES, THOU ART THE ONLY MAN I KNOW WHO IS FAIR MINDED!
LUCRETIA LEFT THE SCHOOL FOR HER PARENTS' HOME IN PHILADELPHIA SOON AFTER. JAMES JOINED HER FATHER IN HIS BUSINESS ON APRIL 11, 1811, IN THE PINE STREET MEETING HOUSE IN PHILADELPHIA BEFORE A GATHERING OF QUAKERS...
...AND HENCEFORTH, IN THE EYES OF GOD, I, JAMES MOTT, AND THIS WOMAN, LUCRETIA COFFIN, ARE MAN AND WIFE!
IN 1817 TRAGEDY STRUCK!
THOU STILL HAST THE OTHER CHILDREN, DEAR.
MY POOR POOR BABY GONE.
BUT HER GRIEF UNASSUAGED, LUCRETIA SOUGHT COMFORT IN PRAYER.
OH, LORD, FOR WHAT REASON THOU HAST SEEN FIT TO TAKE MY BABY, THOMAS, I KNOW NOT BUT I BELIEVE IN THEE!

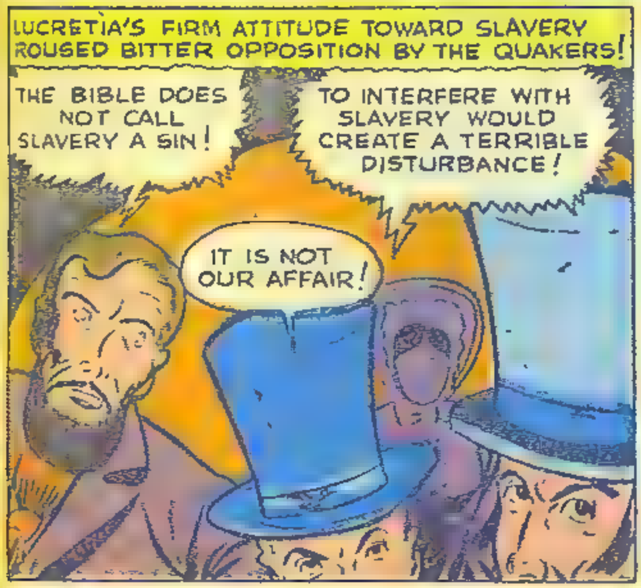

LUCRETIA'S THRILLING VOICE AND ELOQUENT SPEECH SO MOVED THE QUAKERS THAT THEY MADE HER A MINISTER!
WE MUST TREAT ALL MEN AS BROTHERS! THOSE WHO DISAGREE WITH US AS WELL AS THOSE WHO AGREE! YEA, AND BLACK MEN AS WELL AS WHITE!

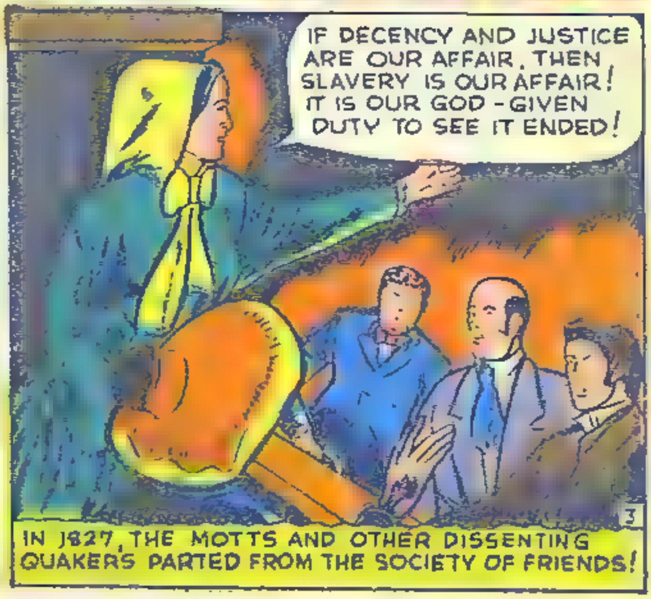
AFTER THE WAR OF 1812, WHEN JAMES MOTT LOST HIS BUSINESS, HE BECAME A DEALER IN COTTON. ONE DAY AT A QUAKER MEETING, LUCRETIA HAD A REVELATION..

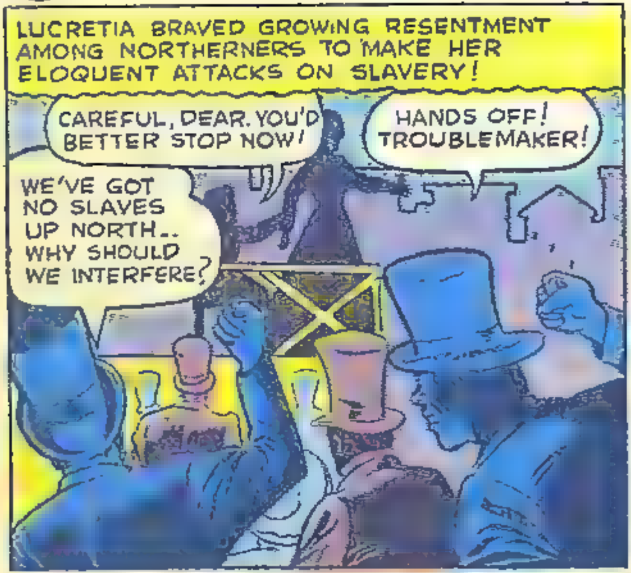

IT IS REVEALED TO ME ... IT IS A SIN TO USE GOODS THAT ARE PRODUCED BY THE LABOR OF SLAVES!

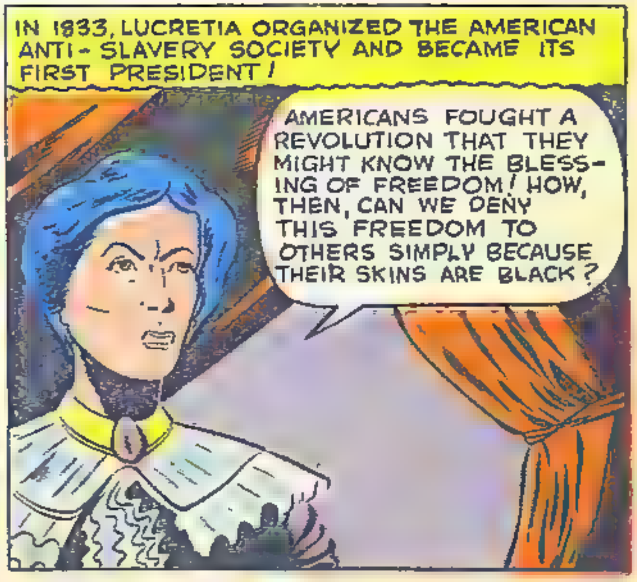

HENCEFORTH, THE QUAKER MOTHER PURCHASED ONLY IN "FREE LABOR" STORES!
WHAT HAPPENED, MOTHER?
THIS CLOTH IS POOR MATERIAL, BUT AS LONG AS SLAVES HAD NO PART IN PICKING THE COTTON, WE MUST NOT COMPLAIN!
RRRIP!

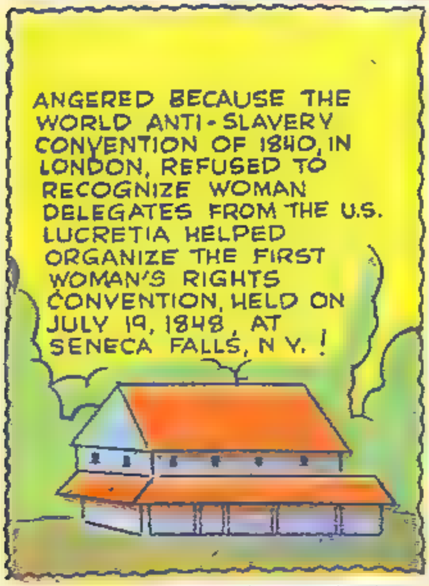

ALTHOUGH LUCRETIA'S HOME WAS "FREE-LABOR", HER HUSBAND'S BUSINESS WAS NOT! THEN ONE DAY....
LUCRETIA, I HAVE CONSIDERED THY OPINIONS. IT WILL MEAN A LOSS AT FIRST, BUT HENCEFORTH I SHALL DEAL NOT IN "SLAVE" COTTON, BUT IN WOOL....
GOOD!

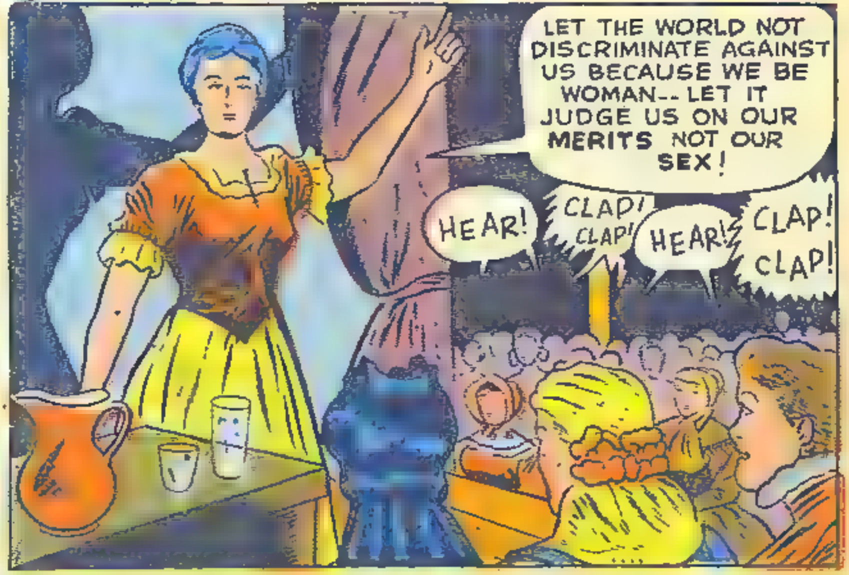

LUCRETIA'S FIRM ATTITUDE TOWARD SLAVERY ROUSED BITTER OPPOSITION BY THE QUAKERS!
THE BIBLE DOES NOT CALL SLAVERY A SIN!
TO INTERFERE WITH SLAVERY WOULD CREATE A TERRIBLE DISTURBANCE!
IT IS NOT OUR AFFAIR!

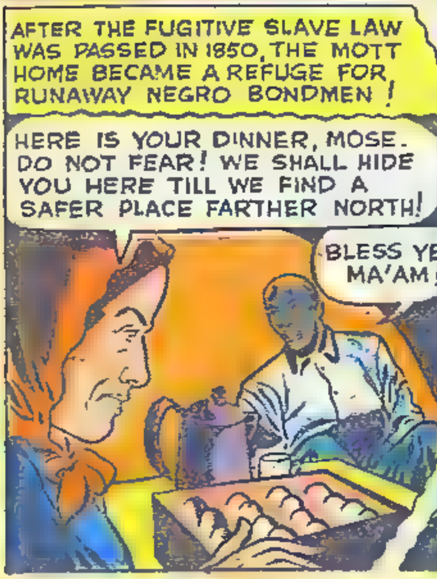

IF DECENCY AND JUSTICE ARE OUR AFFAIR, THEN SLAVERY IS OUR AFFAIR! IT IS OUR GOD-GIVEN DUTY TO SEE IT ENDED!
IN 1827, THE MOTTS AND OTHER DISSENTING QUAKERS PARTED FROM THE SOCIETY OF FRIENDS!

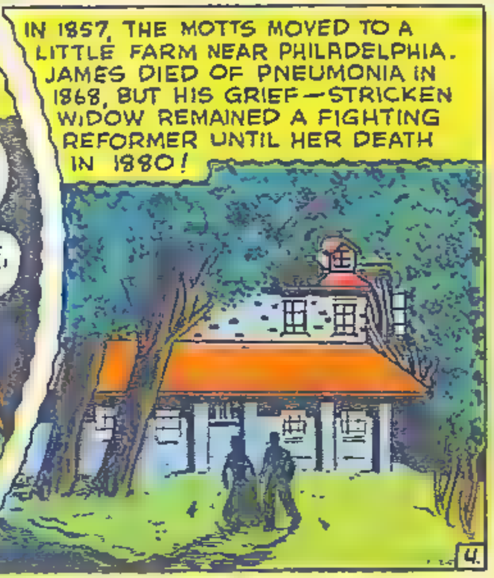

LUCRETIA BRAVED GROWING RESENTMENT AMONG NORTHERNERS TO MAKE HER ELOQUENT ATTACKS ON SLAVERY!
CAREFUL, DEAR. YOU'D BETTER STOP NOW!
HANDS OFF! TROUBLEMAKER!
WE'VE GOT NO SLAVES UP NORTH.. WHY SHOULD WE INTERFERE?


IN 1833, LUCRETIA ORGANIZED THE AMERICAN ANTI-SLAVERY SOCIETY AND BECAME ITS FIRST PRESIDENT!
AMERICANS FOUGHT A REVOLUTION THAT THEY MIGHT KNOW THE BLESSING OF FREEDOM! HOW, THEN, CAN WE DENY THIS FREEDOM TO OTHERS SIMPLY BECAUSE THEIR SKINS ARE BLACK?


ANGERED BECAUSE THE WORLD ANTI-SLAVERY CONVENTION OF 1840, IN LONDON, REFUSED TO RECOGNIZE WOMAN DELEGATES FROM THE U.S. LUCRETIA HELPED ORGANIZE THE FIRST WOMAN'S RIGHTS CONVENTION, HELD ON JULY 19, 1848, AT SENECA FALLS, N Y.!


LET THE WORLD NOT DISCRIMINATE AGAINST US BECAUSE WE BE WOMAN-- LET IT JUDGE US ON OUR MERITS NOT OUR SEX!
HEAR!
CLAP! CLAP!
HEAR!
CLAP! CLAP!


AFTER THE FUGITIVE SLAVE LAW WAS PASSED IN 1850, THE MOTT HOME BECAME A REFUGE FOR RUNAWAY NEGRO BONDMEN!
HERE IS YOUR DINNER, MOSE. DO NOT FEAR! WE SHALL HIDE YOU HERE TILL WE FIND A SAFER PLACE FARTHER NORTH!
BLESS YE, MA'AM!


IN 1857, THE MOTTS MOVED TO A LITTLE FARM NEAR PHILADELPHIA. JAMES DIED OF PNEUMONIA IN 1868, BUT HIS GRIEF-STRICKEN WIDOW REMAINED A FIGHTING REFORMER UNTIL HER DEATH IN 1880!

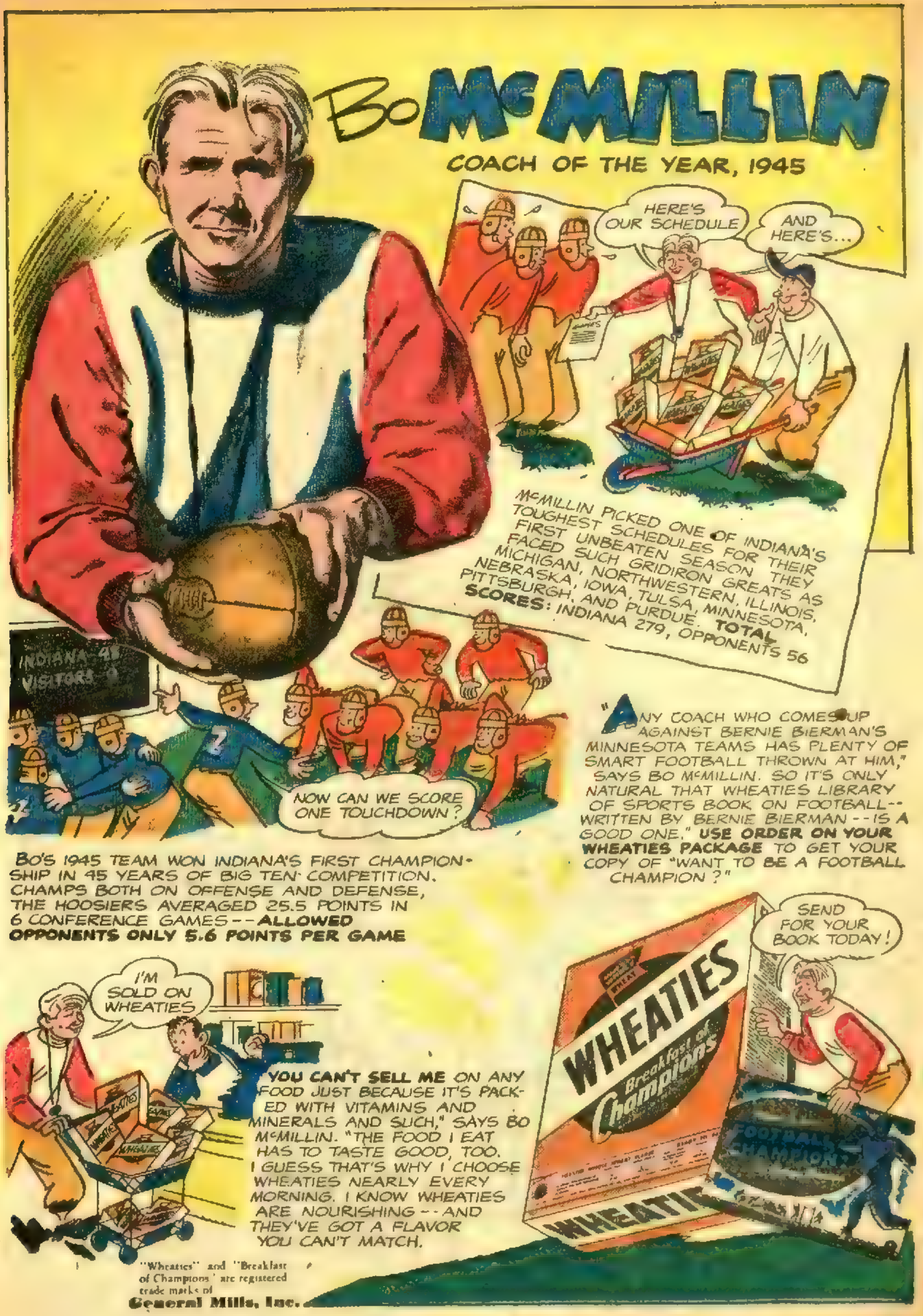
LUCRETIA MOTT, ARDENT FOE OF OPPRESSION, LIVED TO SEE THE BLIGHT OF SLAVERY BANISHED FROM OUR LAND!

THIS WONDER WOMAN POINTED THE WAY TO US, THE LIVING. WITH HER SPIRIT TO GUIDE US, PERHAPS WE, TOO, CAN DO OUR PART IN MAKING HER DREAMS COME TRUE!

Diana Prince

(Wonder Woman)

Advertisement


HERE'S OUR SCHEDULE
AND HERE'S...
WHEATIES
INDIANA 48 VISITORS 0
NOW CAN WE SCORE ONE TOUCHDOWN?
I'M SOLD ON WHEATIES
SEND FOR YOUR BOOK TODAY!
WHEATIES Breakfast of Champions
FOOTBALL CHAMPION?

BO McMILLIN

COACH OF THE YEAR, 1945

McMILLIN PICKED ONE OF INDIANA'S TOUGHEST SCHEDULES FOR THEIR FIRST UNBEATEN SEASON. THEY FACED SUCH GRIDIRON GREATS AS MICHIGAN, NORTHWESTERN, ILLINOIS, NEBRASKA, IOWA, TULSA, MINNESOTA, PITTSBURGH, AND PURDUE. **TOTAL SCORES:** INDIANA 279, OPPONENTS 56

BO'S 1945 TEAM WON INDIANA'S FIRST CHAMPIONSHIP IN 45 YEARS OF BIG TEN COMPETITION. CHAMPS BOTH ON OFFENSE AND DEFENSE, THE HOOSIERS AVERAGED 25.5 POINTS IN 6 CONFERENCE GAMES--**ALLOWED OPPONENTS ONLY 5.6 POINTS PER GAME**

"ANY COACH WHO COMES UP AGAINST BERNIE BIERMAN'S MINNESOTA TEAMS HAS PLENTY OF SMART FOOTBALL THROWN AT HIM," SAYS BO McMILLIN. SO IT'S ONLY NATURAL THAT WHEATIES LIBRARY OF SPORTS BOOK ON FOOTBALL--WRITTEN BY BERNIE BIERMAN--IS A GOOD ONE." **USE ORDER ON YOUR WHEATIES PACKAGE** TO GET YOUR COPY OF "WANT TO BE A FOOTBALL CHAMPION?"

"**YOU CAN'T SELL ME** ON ANY FOOD JUST BECAUSE IT'S PACKED WITH VITAMINS AND MINERALS AND SUCH," SAYS BO McMILLIN. "THE FOOD I EAT HAS TO TASTE GOOD, TOO. I GUESS THAT'S WHY I CHOOSE WHEATIES NEARLY EVERY MORNING. I KNOW WHEATIES ARE NOURISHING--AND THEY'VE GOT A FLAVOR YOU CAN'T MATCH.

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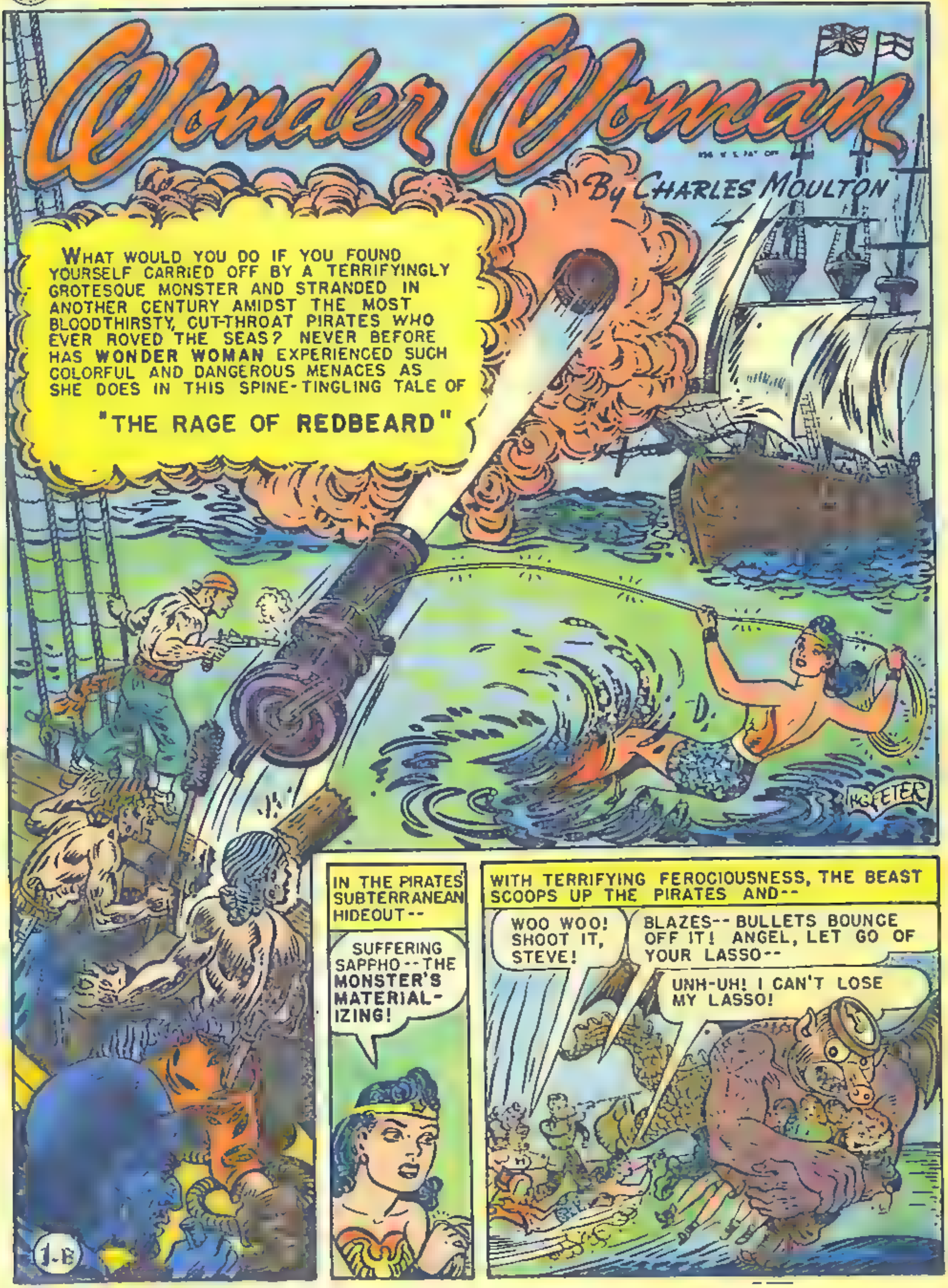
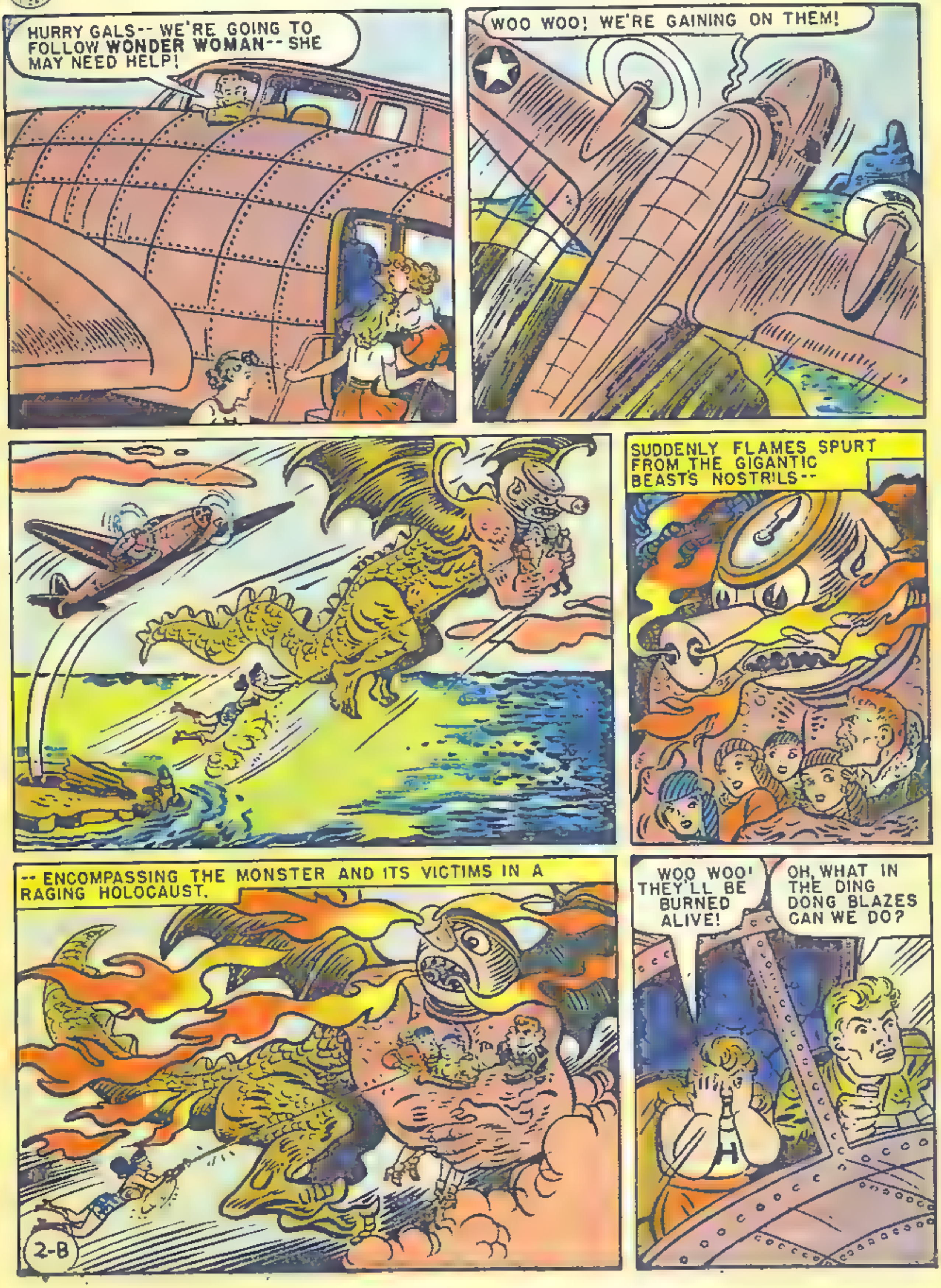
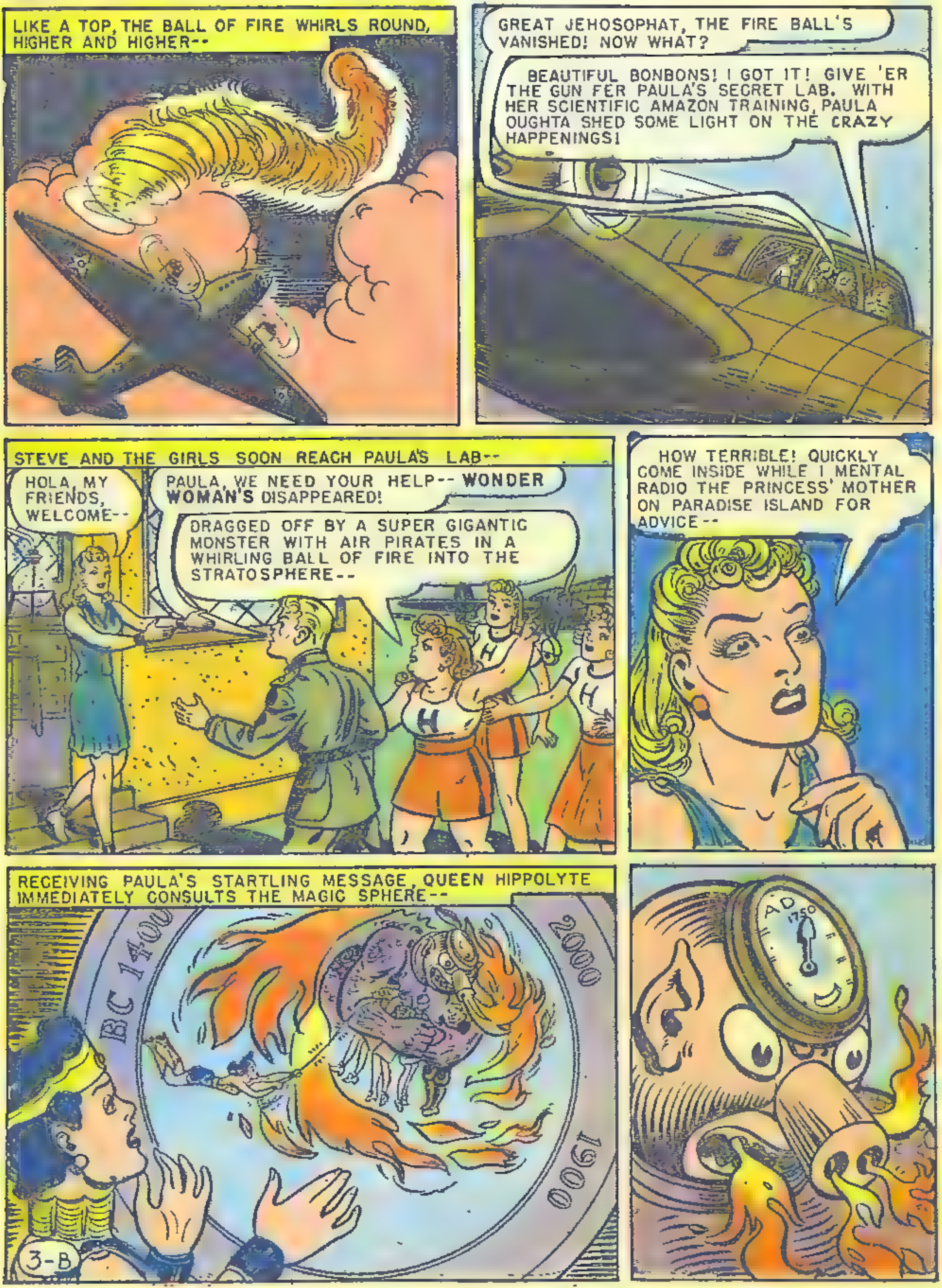
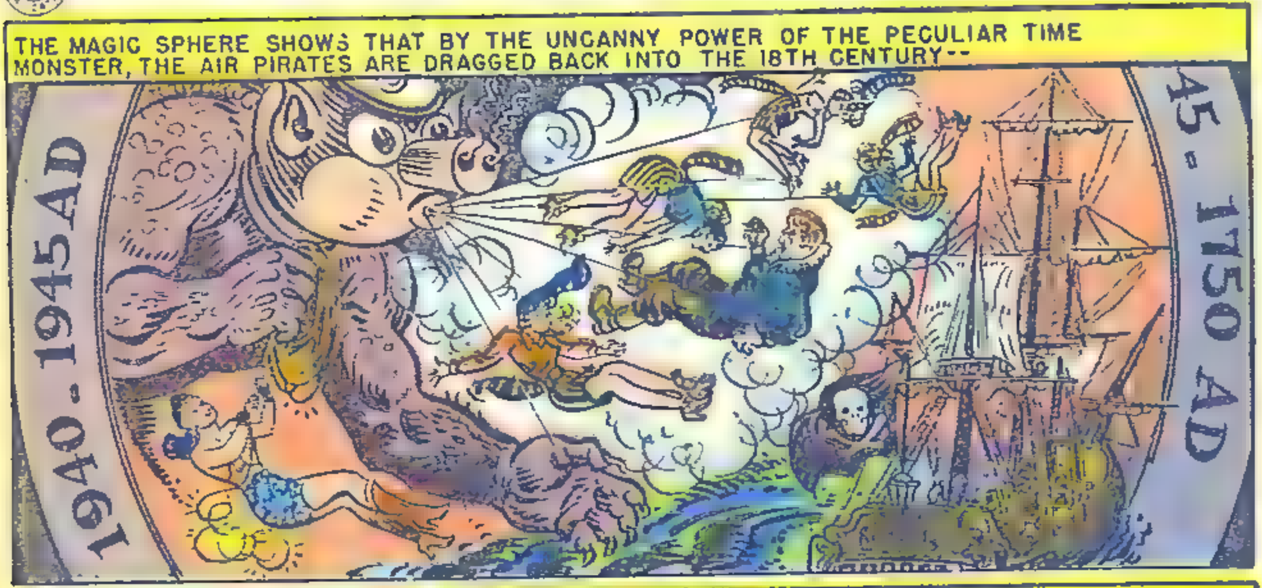
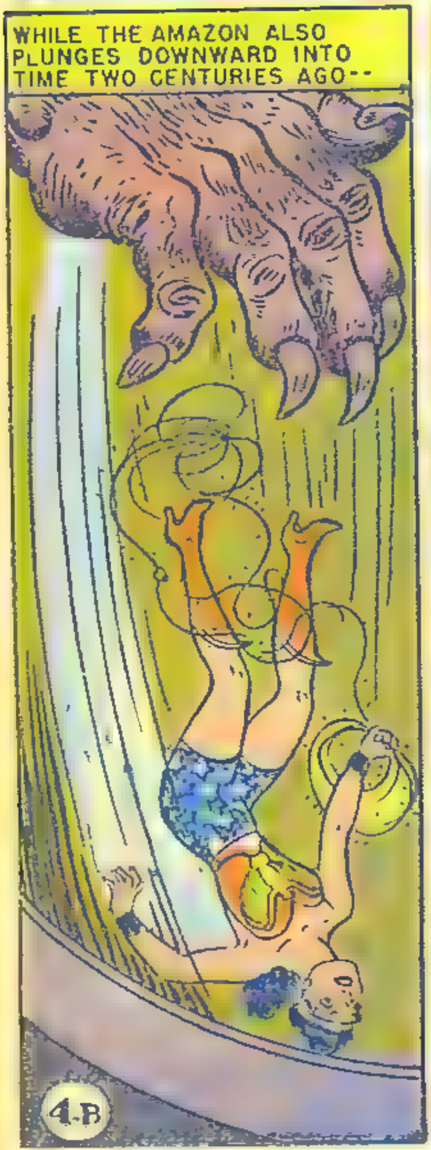
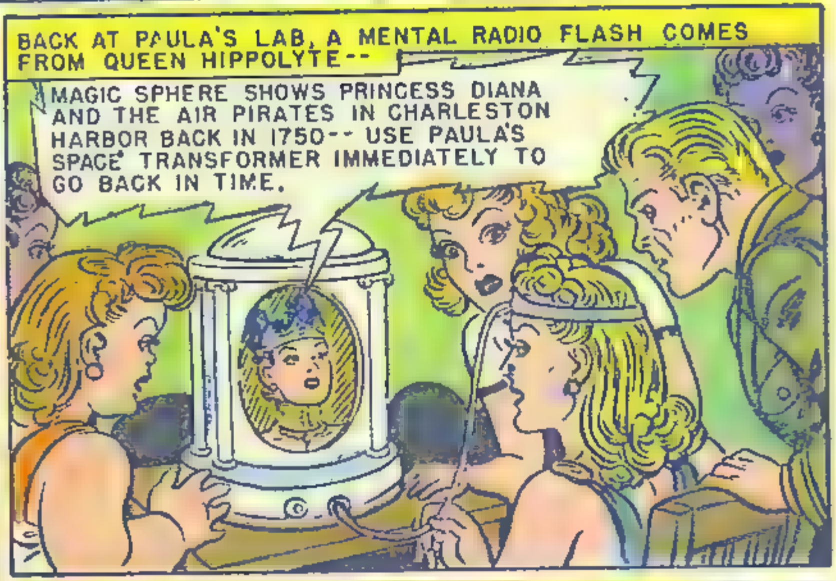

Wonder Woman
Reg. U. S. Pat. Off.
By CHARLES MOULTON
WHAT WOULD YOU DO IF YOU FOUND YOURSELF CARRIED OFF BY A TERRIFYINGLY GROTESQUE MONSTER AND STRANDED IN ANOTHER CENTURY AMIDST THE MOST BLOODTHIRSTY, CUT-THROAT PIRATES WHO EVER ROVED THE SEAS? NEVER BEFORE HAS WONDER WOMAN EXPERIENCED SUCH COLORFUL AND DANGEROUS MENACES AS SHE DOES IN THIS SPINE-TINGLING TALE OF
"THE RAGE OF REDBEARD"
HG PETER
1-B
IN THE PIRATES' SUBTERRANEAN HIDEOUT--
SUFFERING SAPPHO--THE MONSTER'S MATERIALIZING!
WITH TERRIFYING FEROCIOUSNESS, THE BEAST SCOOPS UP THE PIRATES AND--
WOO WOO! SHOOT IT, STEVE!
BLAZES--BULLETS BOUNCE OFF IT! ANGEL, LET GO OF YOUR LASSO--
UNH-UH! I CAN'T LOSE MY LASSO!

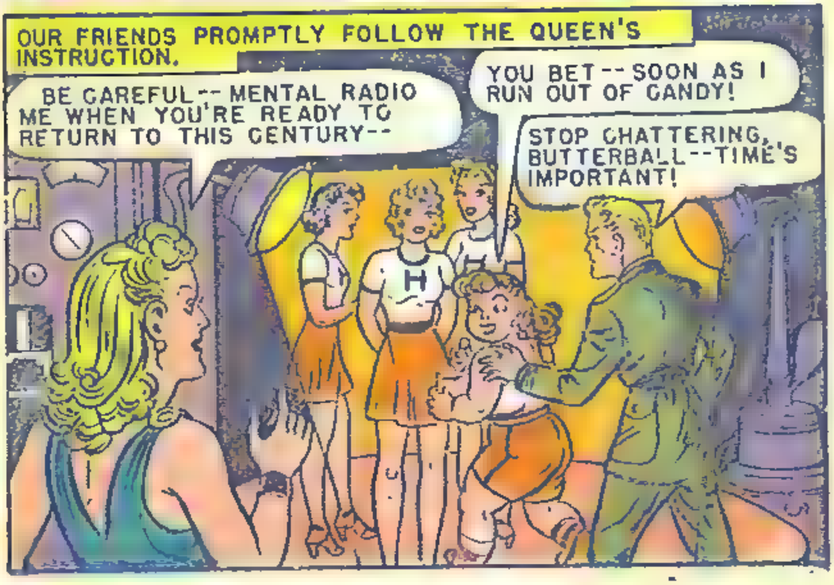

HURRY GALS-- WE'RE GOING TO FOLLOW WONDER WOMAN-- SHE MAY NEED HELP!
WOO WOO! WE'RE GAINING ON THEM!
SUDDENLY FLAMES SPURT FROM THE GIGANTIC BEAST'S NOSTRILS--
-- ENCOMPASSING THE MONSTER AND ITS VICTIMS IN A RAGING HOLOCAUST.
2-B
WOO WOO! THEY'LL BE BURNED ALIVE!
OH, WHAT IN THE DING DONG BLAZES CAN WE DO?

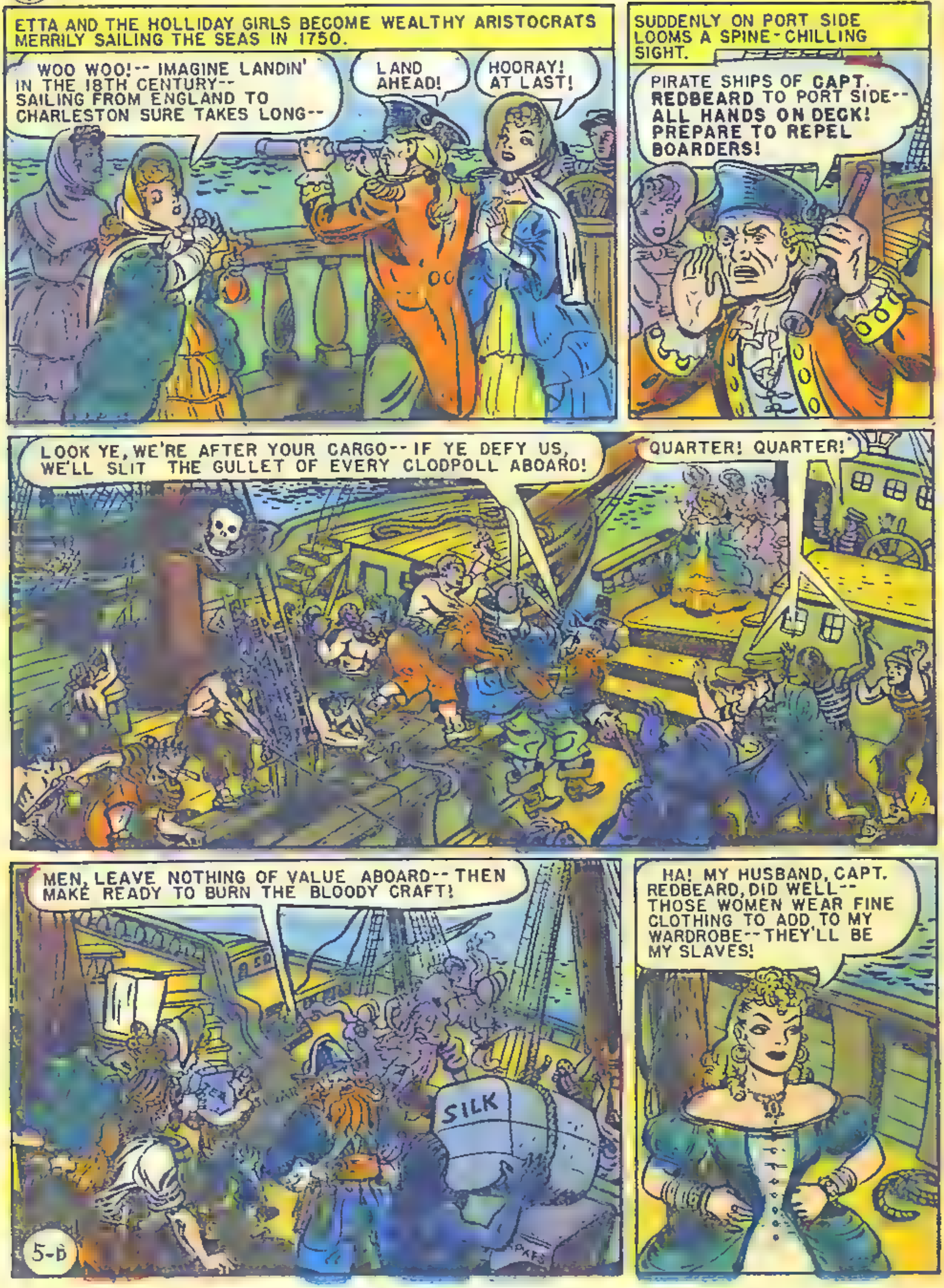

LIKE A TOP, THE BALL OF FIRE WHIRLS ROUND, HIGHER AND HIGHER--
GREAT JEHOSOPHAT, THE FIRE BALL'S VANISHED! NOW WHAT?
BEAUTIFUL BONBONS! I GOT IT! GIVE 'ER THE GUN FER PAULA'S SECRET LAB. WITH HER SCIENTIFIC AMAZON TRAINING, PAULA OUGHTA SHED SOME LIGHT ON THE CRAZY HAPPENINGS!
STEVE AND THE GIRLS SOON REACH PAULA'S LAB--
HOLA, MY FRIENDS, WELCOME--
PAULA, WE NEED YOUR HELP-- WONDER WOMAN'S DISAPPEARED!
DRAGGED OFF BY A SUPER GIGANTIC MONSTER WITH AIR PIRATES IN A WHIRLING BALL OF FIRE INTO THE STRATOSPHERE--
H
H
H
HOW TERRIBLE! QUICKLY COME INSIDE WHILE I MENTAL RADIO THE PRINCESS' MOTHER ON PARADISE ISLAND FOR ADVICE--
RECEIVING PAULA'S STARTLING MESSAGE, QUEEN HIPPOLYTE IMMEDIATELY CONSULTS THE MAGIC SPHERE--
BC 1400
2000
1900
3-B
AD
1750

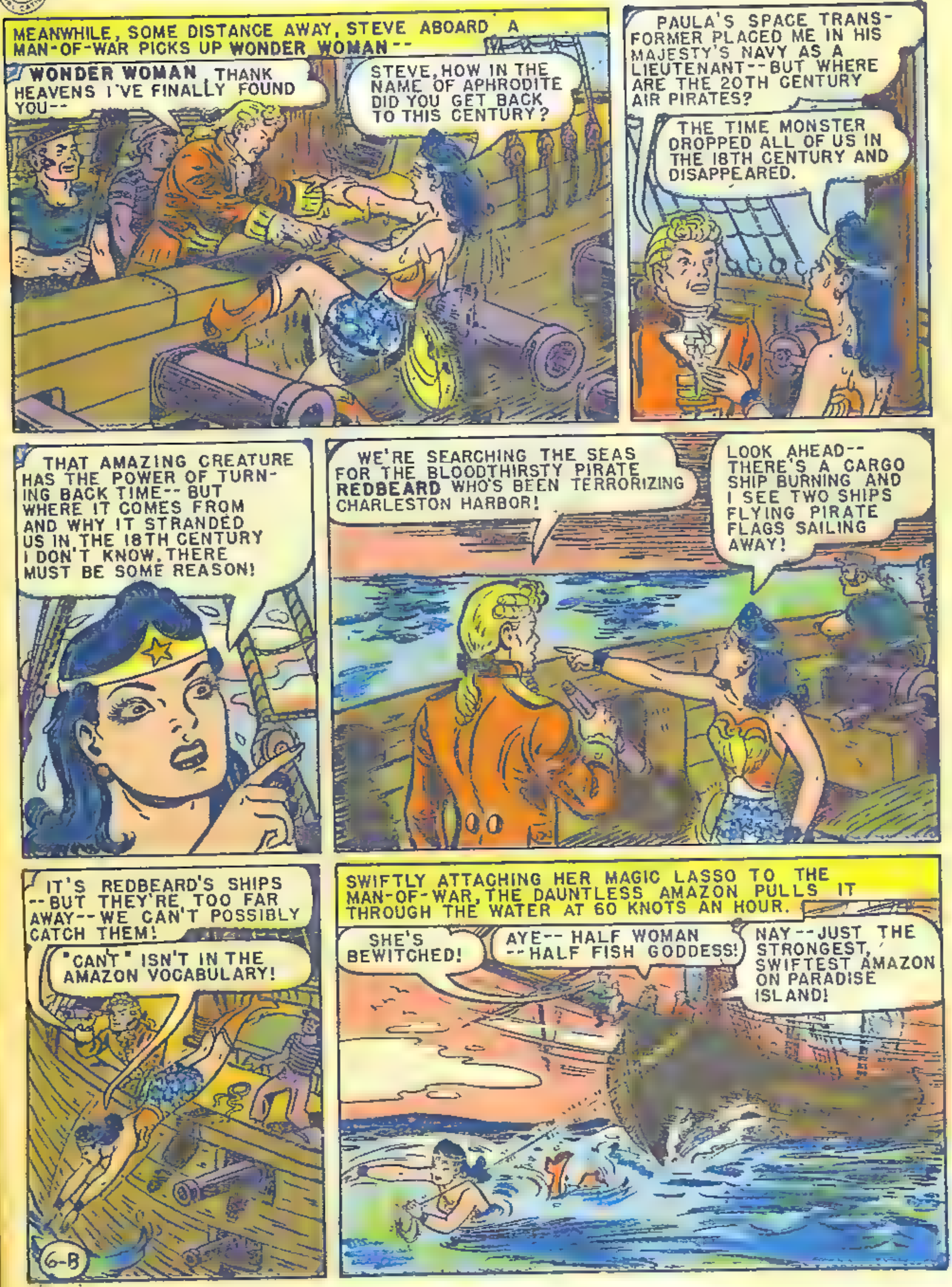

THE MAGIC SPHERE SHOWS THAT BY THE UNCANNY POWER OF THE PECULIAR TIME MONSTER, THE AIR PIRATES ARE DRAGGED BACK INTO THE 18TH CENTURY--
1940 - 1945 AD
45 - 1750 AD

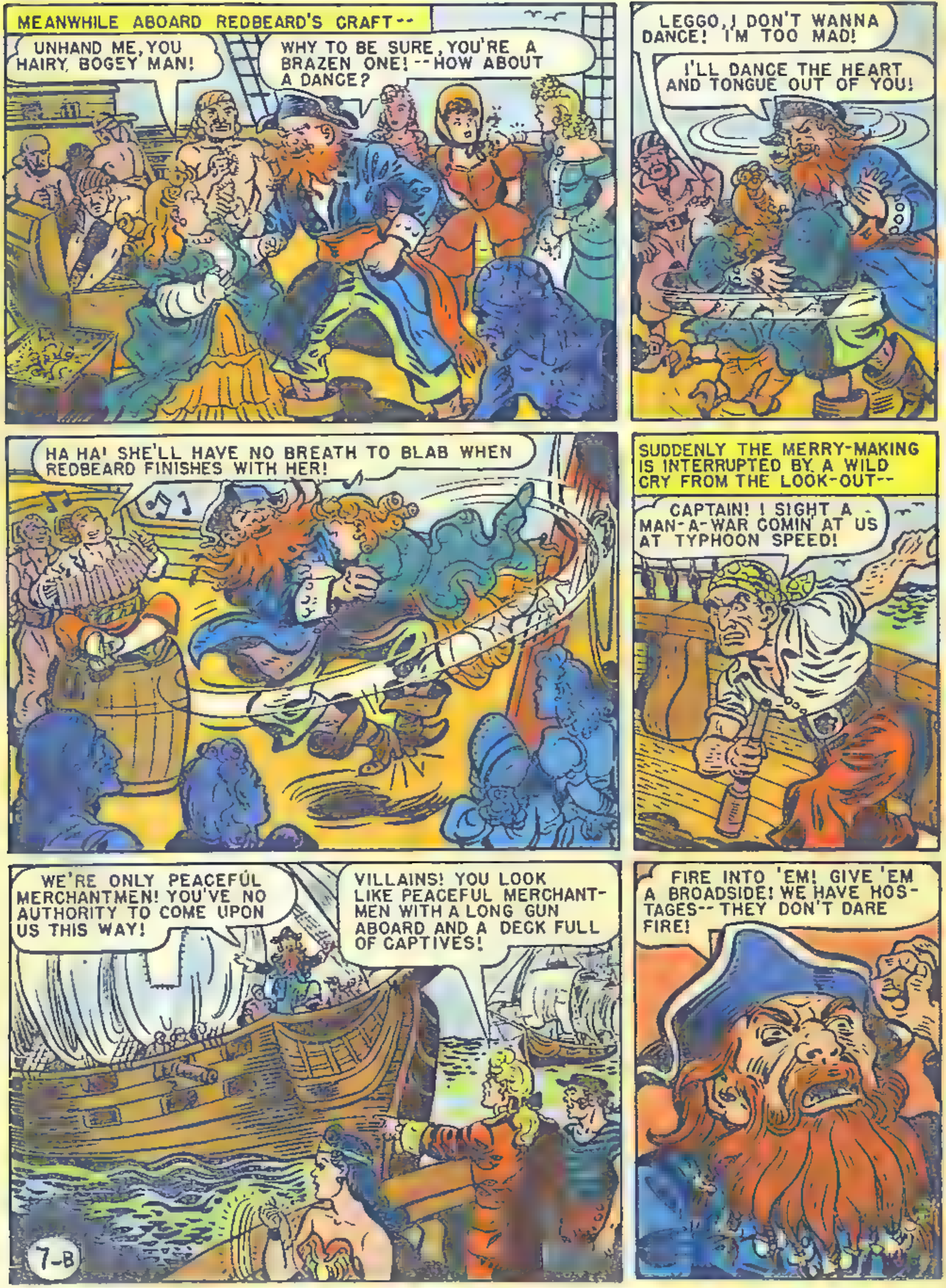

WHILE THE AMAZON ALSO PLUNGES DOWNWARD INTO TIME TWO CENTURIES AGO--

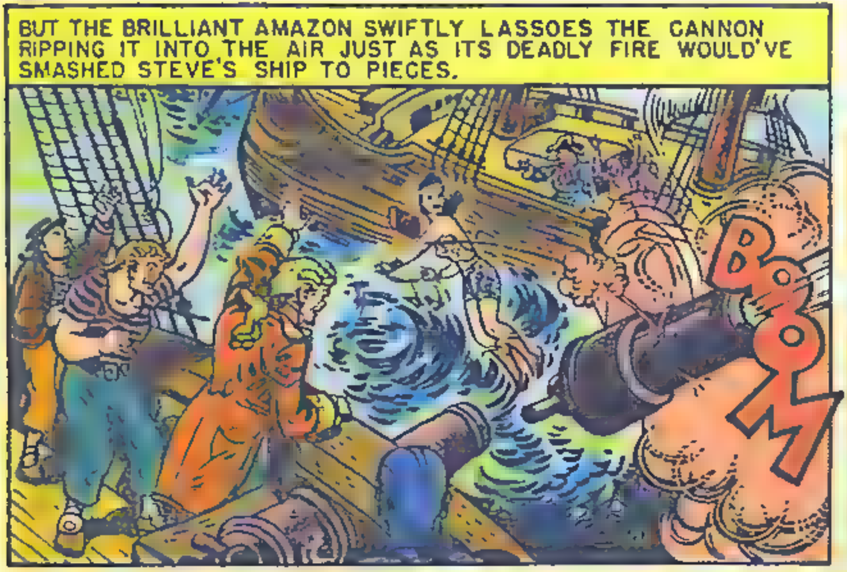

BACK AT PAULA'S LAB, A MENTAL RADIO FLASH COMES FROM QUEEN HIPPOLYTE--
MAGIC SPHERE SHOWS PRINCESS DIANA AND THE AIR PIRATES IN CHARLESTON HARBOR BACK IN 1750-- USE PAULA'S SPACE TRANSFORMER IMMEDIATELY TO GO BACK IN TIME.

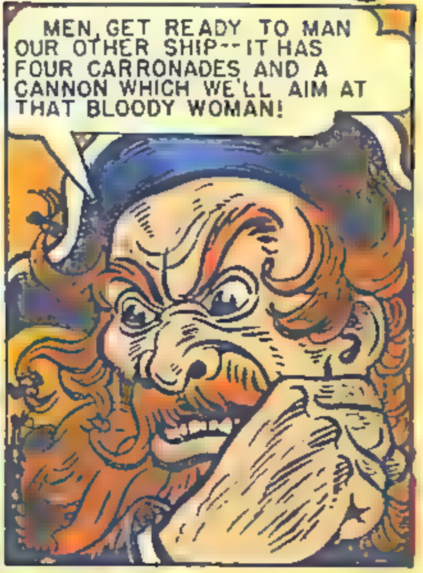

OUR FRIENDS PROMPTLY FOLLOW THE QUEEN'S INSTRUCTION.
BE CAREFUL-- MENTAL RADIO ME WHEN YOU'RE READY TO RETURN TO THIS CENTURY--
YOU BET-- SOON AS I RUN OUT OF CANDY!
STOP CHATTERING, BUTTERBALL--TIME'S IMPORTANT!

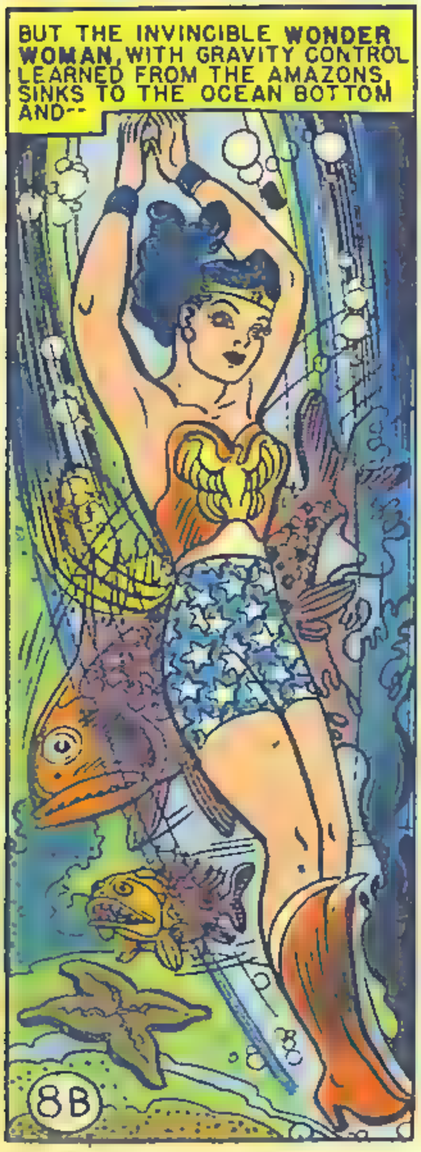

ETTA AND THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS BECOME WEALTHY ARISTOCRATS MERRILY SAILING THE SEAS IN 1750.
WOO WOO!--IMAGINE LANDIN' IN THE 18TH CENTURY--SAILING FROM ENGLAND TO CHARLESTON SURE TAKES LONG--
LAND AHEAD!
HOORAY! AT LAST!
SUDDENLY ON PORT SIDE LOOMS A SPINE-CHILLING SIGHT.
PIRATE SHIPS OF CAPT. REDBEARD TO PORT SIDE--ALL HANDS ON DECK! PREPARE TO REPEL BOARDERS!
LOOK YE, WE'RE AFTER YOUR CARGO--IF YE DEFY US, WE'LL SLIT THE GULLET OF EVERY CLODPOLL ABOARD!
QUARTER! QUARTER!
MEN, LEAVE NOTHING OF VALUE ABOARD--THEN MAKE READY TO BURN THE BLOODY CRAFT!
SILK
5-D
HA! MY HUSBAND, CAPT. REDBEARD, DID WELL--THOSE WOMEN WEAR FINE CLOTHING TO ADD TO MY WARDROBE--THEY'LL BE MY SLAVES!

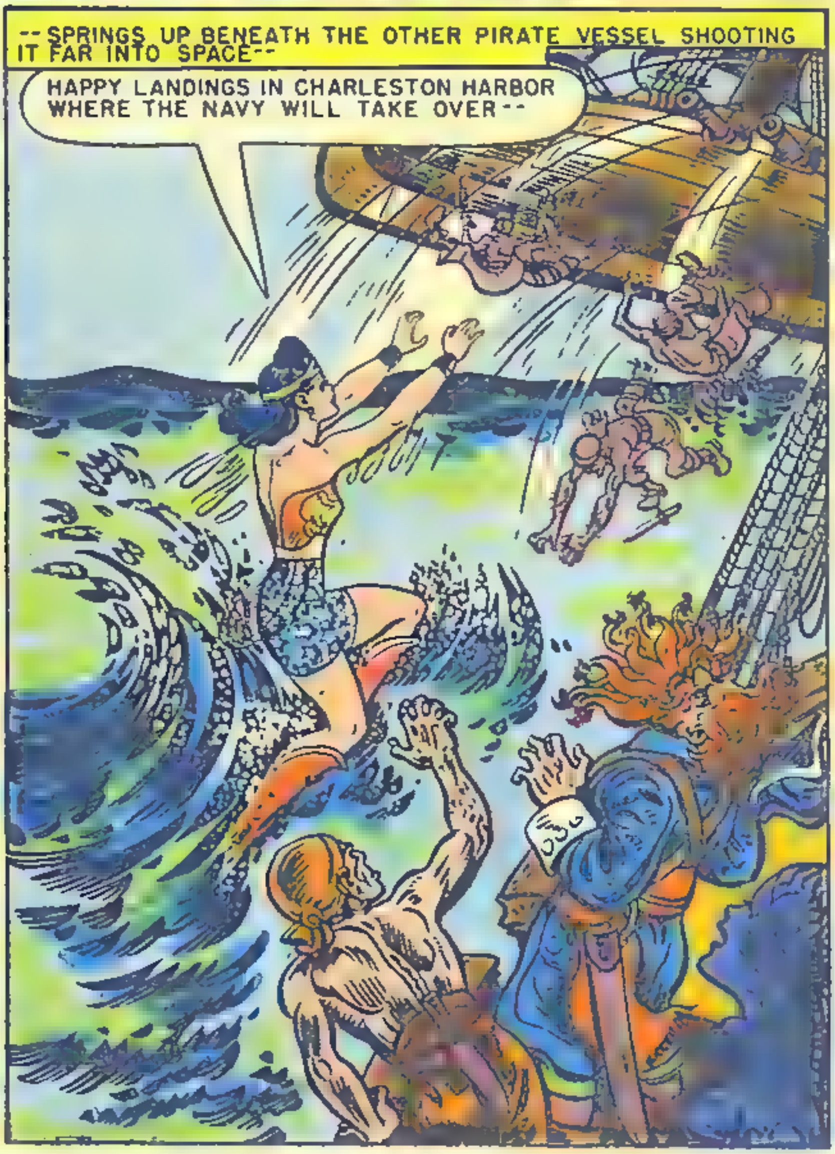

MEANWHILE, SOME DISTANCE AWAY, STEVE ABOARD A MAN-OF-WAR PICKS UP WONDER WOMAN--
WONDER WOMAN THANK HEAVENS I'VE FINALLY FOUND YOU--
STEVE, HOW IN THE NAME OF APHRODITE DID YOU GET BACK TO THIS CENTURY?
PAULA'S SPACE TRANSFORMER PLACED ME IN HIS MAJESTY'S NAVY AS A LIEUTENANT--BUT WHERE ARE THE 20TH CENTURY AIR PIRATES?
THE TIME MONSTER DROPPED ALL OF US IN THE 18TH CENTURY AND DISAPPEARED.
THAT AMAZING CREATURE HAS THE POWER OF TURNING BACK TIME--BUT WHERE IT COMES FROM AND WHY IT STRANDED US IN THE 18TH CENTURY I DON'T KNOW. THERE MUST BE SOME REASON!
WE'RE SEARCHING THE SEAS FOR THE BLOODTHIRSTY PIRATE REDBEARD WHO'S BEEN TERRORIZING CHARLESTON HARBOR!
LOOK AHEAD--THERE'S A CARGO SHIP BURNING AND I SEE TWO SHIPS FLYING PIRATE FLAGS SAILING AWAY!
IT'S REDBEARD'S SHIPS--BUT THEY'RE TOO FAR AWAY--WE CAN'T POSSIBLY CATCH THEM!
"CAN'T" ISN'T IN THE AMAZON VOCABULARY!
6-B
SWIFTLY ATTACHING HER MAGIC LASSO TO THE MAN-OF-WAR, THE DAUNTLESS AMAZON PULLS IT THROUGH THE WATER AT 60 KNOTS AN HOUR.
SHE'S BEWITCHED!
AYE--HALF WOMAN--HALF FISH GODDESS!
NAY--JUST THE STRONGEST, SWIFTEST AMAZON ON PARADISE ISLAND!

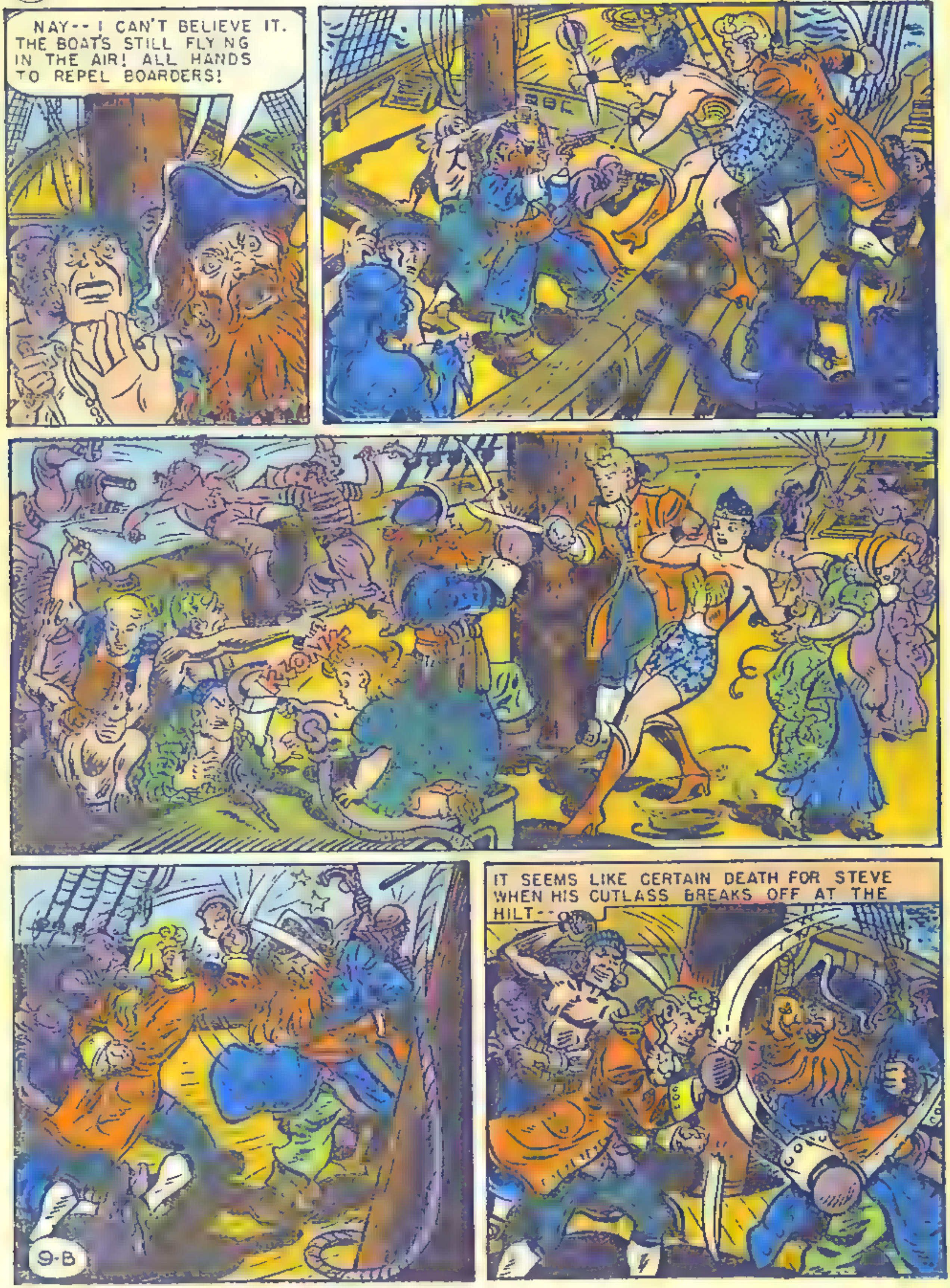

MEANWHILE ABOARD REDBEARD'S CRAFT--
UNHAND ME, YOU HAIRY, BOGEY MAN!
WHY TO BE SURE, YOU'RE A BRAZEN ONE! --HOW ABOUT A DANCE?
LEGGO, I DON'T WANNA DANCE! I'M TOO MAD!
I'LL DANCE THE HEART AND TONGUE OUT OF YOU!
HA HA! SHE'LL HAVE NO BREATH TO BLAB WHEN REDBEARD FINISHES WITH HER!
SUDDENLY THE MERRY-MAKING IS INTERRUPTED BY A WILD CRY FROM THE LOOK-OUT--
CAPTAIN! I SIGHT A MAN-A-WAR COMIN' AT US AT TYPHOON SPEED!
WE'RE ONLY PEACEFUL MERCHANTMEN! YOU'VE NO AUTHORITY TO COME UPON US THIS WAY!
VILLAINS! YOU LOOK LIKE PEACEFUL MERCHANTMEN WITH A LONG GUN ABOARD AND A DECK FULL OF CAPTIVES!
FIRE INTO 'EM! GIVE 'EM A BROADSIDE! WE HAVE HOSTAGES-- THEY DON'T DARE FIRE!
7-B

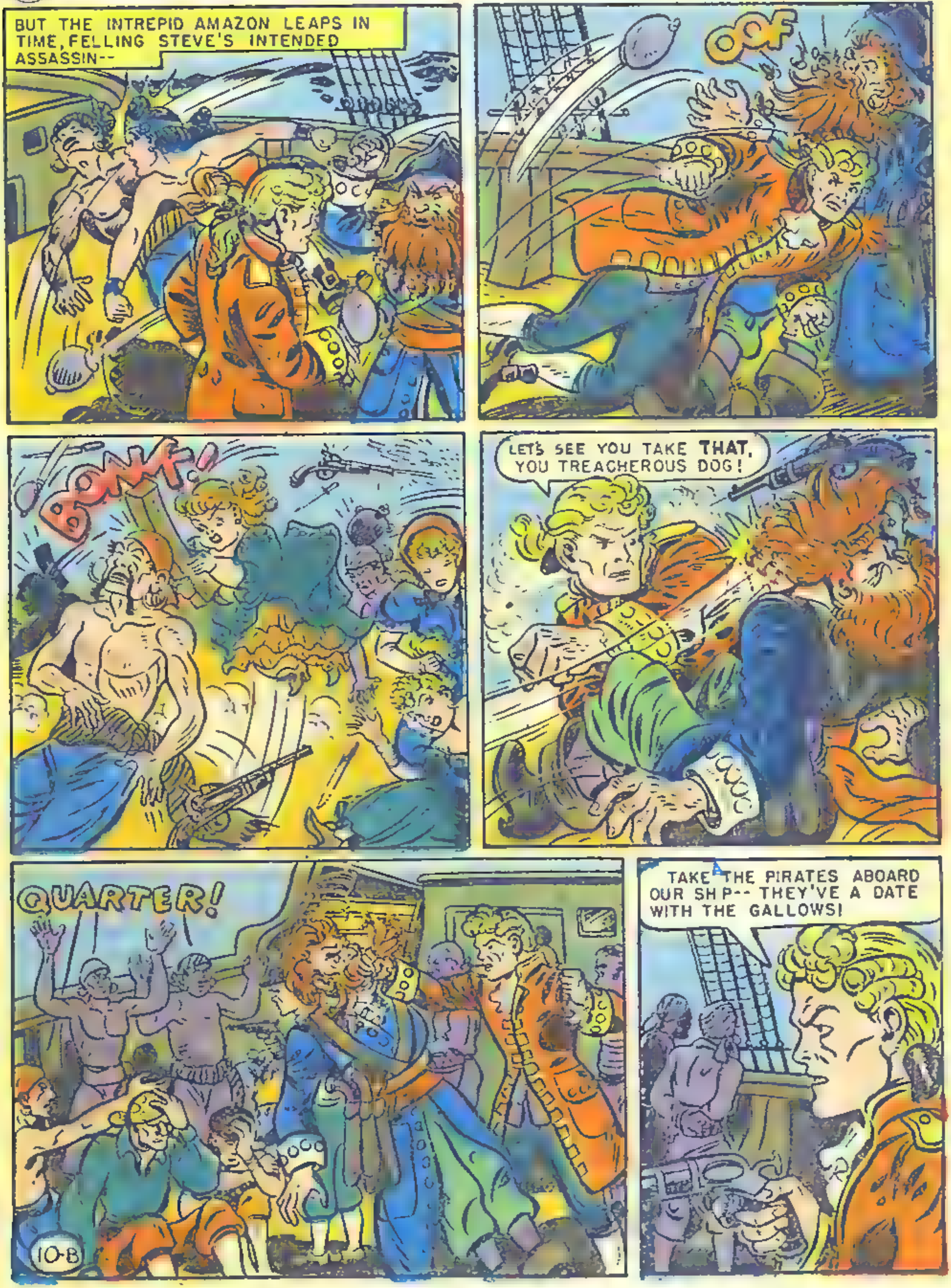

BUT THE BRILLIANT AMAZON SWIFTLY LASSOES THE CANNON RIPPING IT INTO THE AIR JUST AS ITS DEADLY FIRE WOULD'VE SMASHED STEVE'S SHIP TO PIECES.
BOOM

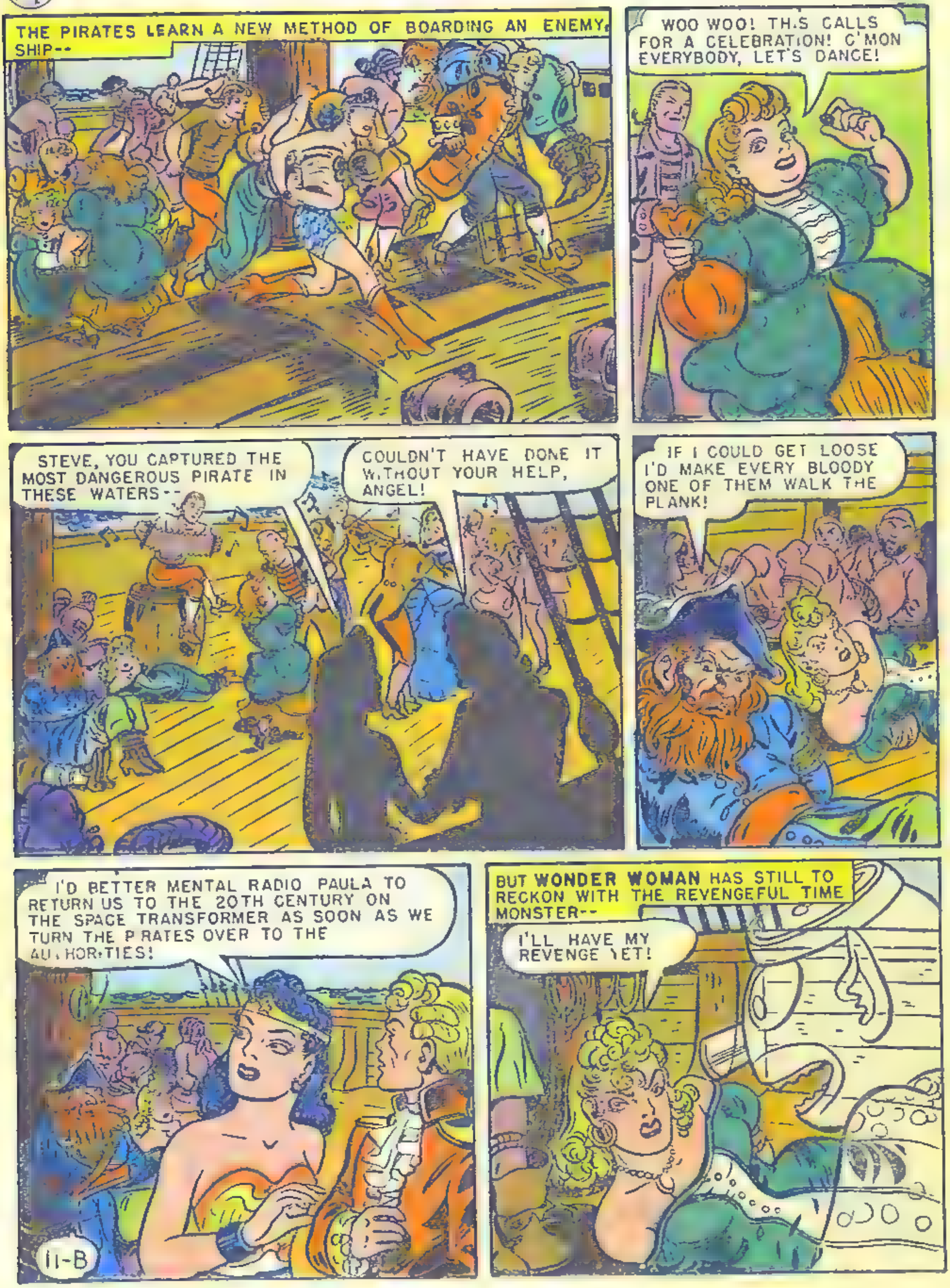

MEN, GET READY TO MAN OUR OTHER SHIP--IT HAS FOUR CARRONADES AND A CANNON WHICH WE'LL AIM AT THAT BLOODY WOMAN!


BUT THE INVINCIBLE WONDER WOMAN, WITH GRAVITY CONTROL LEARNED FROM THE AMAZONS, SINKS TO THE OCEAN BOTTOM AND--
8B


--SPRINGS UP BENEATH THE OTHER PIRATE VESSEL SHOOTING IT FAR INTO SPACE--
HAPPY LANDINGS IN CHARLESTON HARBOR WHERE THE NAVY WILL TAKE OVER--

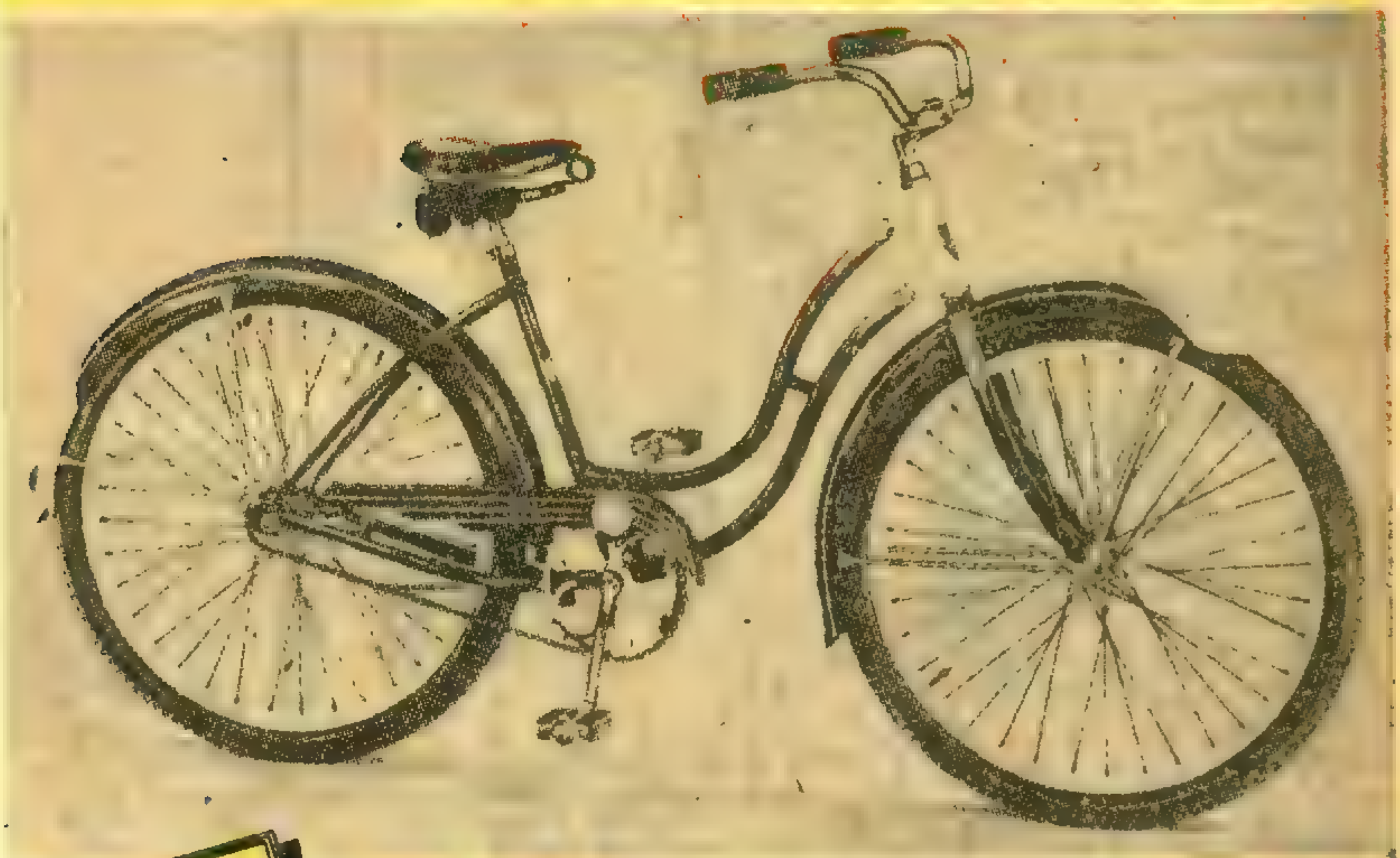

NAY-- I CAN'T BELIEVE IT. THE BOAT'S STILL FLYING IN THE AIR! ALL HANDS TO REPEL BOARDERS!
KZONK!
IT SEEMS LIKE CERTAIN DEATH FOR STEVE WHEN HIS CUTLASS BREAKS OFF AT THE HILT--
9-B


BUT THE INTREPID AMAZON LEAPS IN TIME, FELLING STEVE'S INTENDED ASSASSIN--
OOF
BONK!
LET'S SEE YOU TAKE THAT, YOU TREACHEROUS DOG!
QUARTER!
10-B
TAKE THE PIRATES ABOARD OUR SHIP-- THEY'VE A DATE WITH THE GALLOWS!


THE PIRATES LEARN A NEW METHOD OF BOARDING AN ENEMY SHIP--
WOO WOO! THIS CALLS FOR A CELEBRATION! C'MON EVERYBODY, LET'S DANCE!
STEVE, YOU CAPTURED THE MOST DANGEROUS PIRATE IN THESE WATERS--
COULDN'T HAVE DONE IT WITHOUT YOUR HELP, ANGEL!
IF I COULD GET LOOSE I'D MAKE EVERY BLOODY ONE OF THEM WALK THE PLANK!
I'D BETTER MENTAL RADIO PAULA TO RETURN US TO THE 20TH CENTURY ON THE SPACE TRANSFORMER AS SOON AS WE TURN THE PIRATES OVER TO THE AUTHORITIES!
11-B
BUT WONDER WOMAN HAS STILL TO RECKON WITH THE REVENGEFUL TIME MONSTER--
I'LL HAVE MY REVENGE YET!

IT'S FUN TO RIDE A

Schwinn-Built Bicycle



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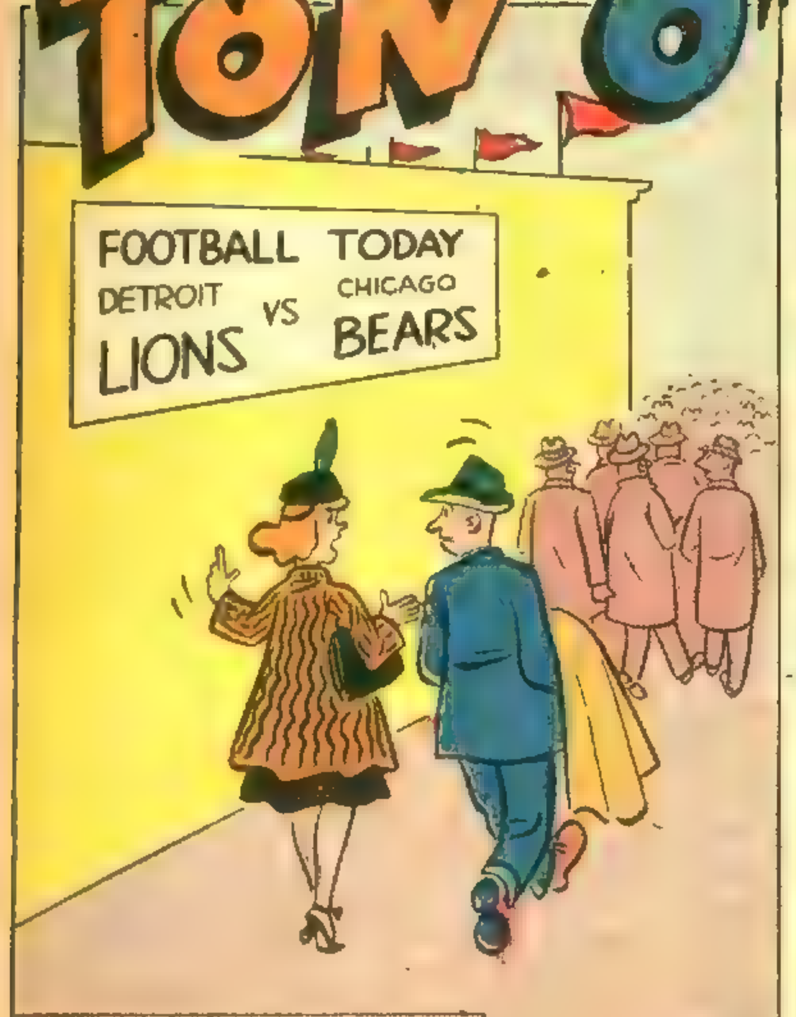
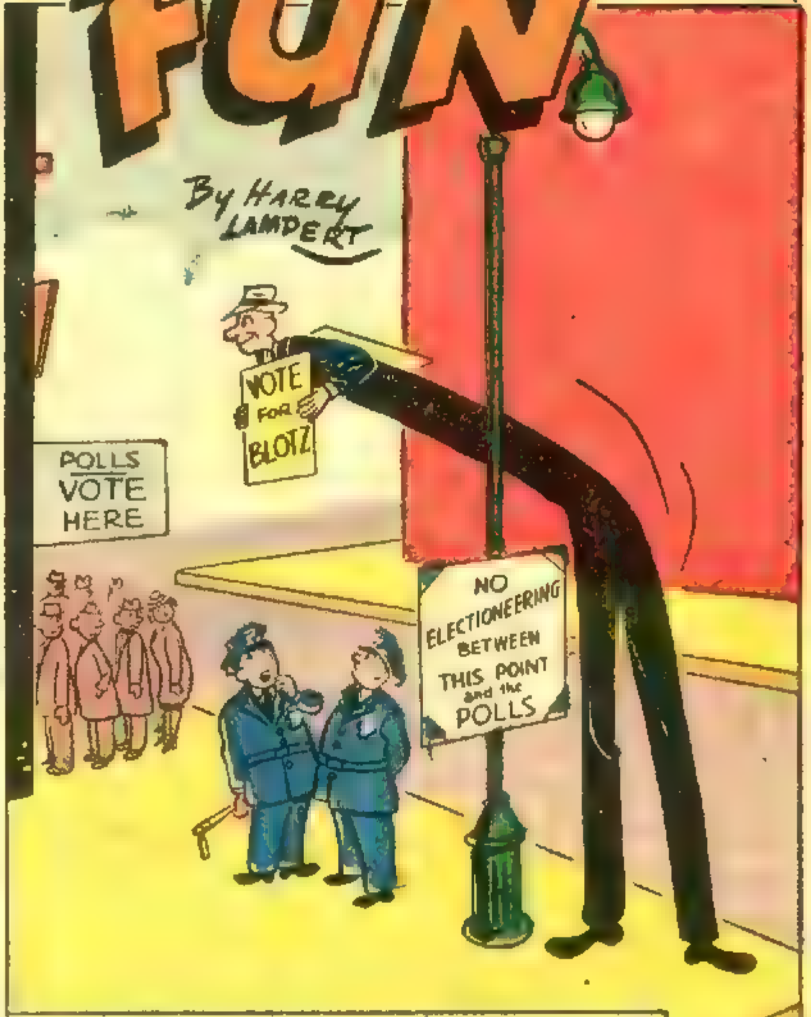
TON O' FUN

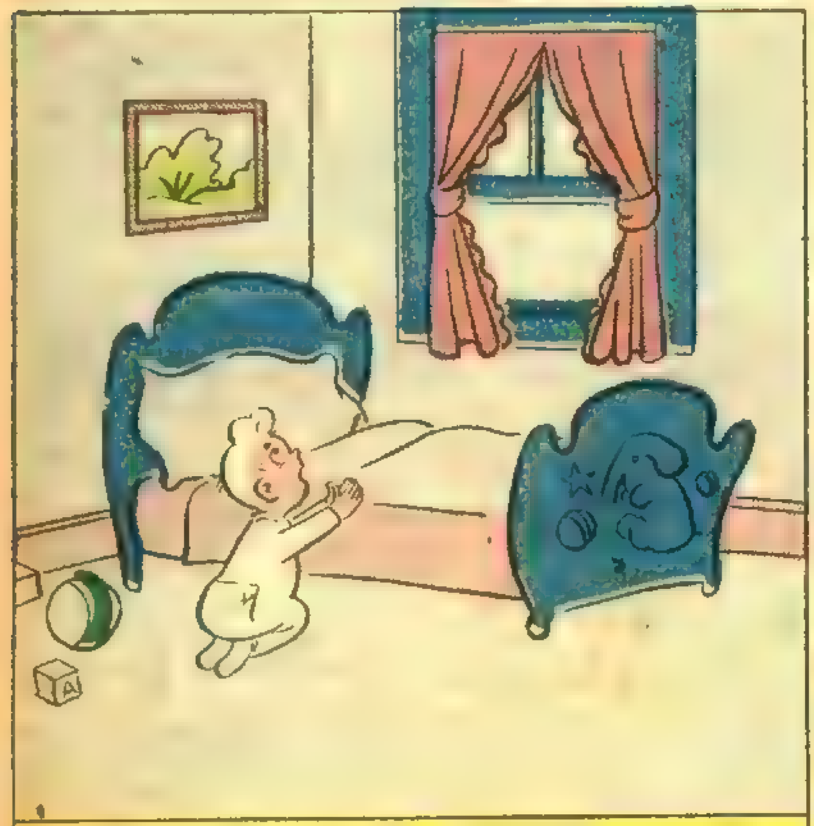
By HARRY LAMPERT


FOOTBALL TODAY
DETROIT LIONS VS CHICAGO BEARS

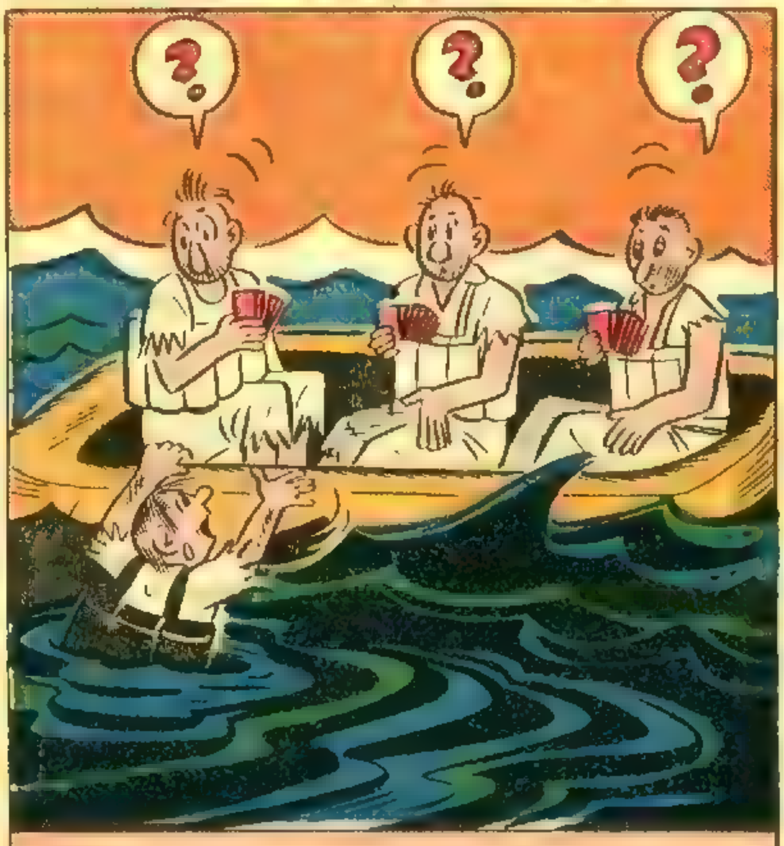
"SINCE WHEN ARE ANIMALS PLAYING FOOTBALL ?"


VOTE FOR BLOTZ
POLLS VOTE HERE
NO ELECTIONEERING BETWEEN THIS POINT and the POLLS

"I THINK HE'S GOT A TECHNICALITY THERE, CLANCY!"



"--GIVE US THIS DAY OUR DAILY BREAD AND---PLEASE PUT SOME BUTTER ON IT---"



"CAN YOU USE A FOURTH FOR BRIDGE ?"

THE CASE of the HORSESHOE NAIL

By JIM ROBINSON

JANSSEN invented the microscope the same year Sir Richard Grenville, the famous sea-fighter, tore into an entire fleet of Spanish men-o'-war with just one ship. That was about 1590.

Strange, that Bob Grenville, descended from Sir Richard, should be toying around with a microscope out in the Arizona cow country, nearly 300 years later.

But microscopes were enjoying the rage then just as cycles will come and go for various other fads, such as constructing a model of the Eifel Tower out of kitchen matches or building a boat model in a bottle.

Bob Grenville's father was a blacksmith, a giant of a man with a long, curling mustache and a fiery temper. He was about to spill some of this temper over young Bob who at the moment was trying to carve the Lord's Prayer on the head of one of his father's horseshoe nails.

"Put away that dad-blamed microscope, Bob," the elder Grenville roared, "and git to pumpin' this bellows. How in thunder can I git the iron hot less'n you do! Carvin' a prayer on a horseshoe nail—bah! What good will ever come of it?"

"I'll sell it to some dude over to Tucson." Young Bob was unabashed about his tiny carving job. Long, lanky—nearly as broad-shouldered as his father, Bob was sure the microscope was carefully boxed before he took his place at the bellow's handle. He dropped the horseshoe nail into his pocket with as much concern as if it had been a south sea pearl. "You know, Pop, that microscope magnifies a horseshoe nail so's it looks as big as old man Snyder's walking cane!"

"So! Well, by Gorry, my eyes are good enough to shoe many a horse yit and them nails don't have to have the Lord's Prayer carved on 'em either! Hulloa! Look who's here!"

A short, stocky man stood framed in the low doorway of the smithy. A sheriff's star gleamed dully on his vest.

"John," the sheriff was smiling grimly, "I'm going to deputize you. I need every able-bodied man who can fork a cayuse to join my posse."

"Posse, eh? Who we goin' to ride down now, Sheriff Mulady?"

"Don't know the hombre's name—even his description is vague. A masked owlhoot held up the Wells-Fargo Express at Paso Robles yestidy. He headed into the hills comin' thisaway, so the sheriff of Cochise County says. One of his boys just rode into town."

The huge blacksmith slowly untied the leather thongs on his big apron.

"A reward for 'im, I suppose, Sheriff?"

"A big one—$5,000! Wells-Fargo is touchy who handles their gold dust shipments."

"Bob," the big smithy turned to his son, "take care of things while I'm gone. An' don't be wastin' no more time carvin' on them nail heads."

It was fully five hours later and long after dark, when the tired blacksmith dismounted from his weary horse before the shop. Bob hurried out with a bucket of water for the drooping horse.

"Nary a sign of that owlhoot," growled the elder Grenville. "Looks like he's got clean away. There's no tellin' what that gent really looks like. We had mighty little to go on."

"I know what he looks like, Pop!"

"You know what . . . " The blacksmith's mustache started twitching like a rabbit's nose. "I ain't in no mood for joshin', Bob. How in thunder would *you* know what that owlhoot looks like?"

"Well, if you see a man, you know how he looks, don't you, Pop?"

"Did that hombre have the all-fired nerve to ride in here to have his horse shod?"

"I'm certain he's the man who robbed Wells-Fargo, Pop."

"But, son—why didn't you get the drop on that road agent if y'knew who the thunder he was?"

"My gun was in the house, Pop. Besides, I think we can find him again easy enough."

The giant smith slapped his thigh a whack that startled his horse. "Find him again . . . youngster, you're goin' plain whacky with yore microscope an' nailhead prayers. How in thunder can we find that gent and then back our claim on just yore say so as to who he is . . . yore word against his?"

Bob fished around in his overall pocket and brought out a small round object. "See this, Pop. It's proof. I found it wedged up under the hind hoof of that gent's horse. His cayuse must have stepped on it hard and it stuck up in there."

The blacksmith pursed his lips and whistled loudly thru his teeth. "Why this here's a lead seal used by Wells-Fargo on all their gold dust shipments!"

"Sure," Bob picked up the bucket the horse had emptied, "I got other proof, too, with my microscope!"

"Thunder!" bellowed the smith, "how can that fool microscope give y' proof?"

"That road agent was plenty tired and thirsty when he got here," explained Bob. "He went out to the pump for five minutes while he left me shoeing his horse. After I found that little lead seal, I figured the owlhoot must have the Fargo gold dust in his saddle bags But he'd slipped them off his horse along with the saddle and had them outside with him so I couldn't sneak a look."

"Well, what did you do then?" The smith was nervously twisting his long mustache like he was busy coiling rope with one finger

"I knew if he had handled the dust, some particles of it would have clung to his hands, even if he couldn't see 'em with his naked eye. I'd seen him run his hands thru the stallion's mane and pat the horse on the nose So I looked in the horse's mane with the microscope. On these mane hairs I found some gold dust particles. That's more proof, isn't it, Pop?"

"Thunder! 'Course it is. But where's that road agent now? He's more'n likely gone for good!"

"I think he'll rest in town tonight," casually stated young Bob. "He's confident that no one knows his identity—and he needs some sleep, I'll bet."

"But son, we can't find a needle in a haystack! We can't round up *all* strangers in town and search their saddle bags. Why, there must be several hundred of 'em what with the rodeo going to start this week."

"I can find him." Bob's statement was so casual, so calm, that the giant smith just stood there looking at him, his mouth half open. Then he raised one mighty hand and brought it smacking down on Bob's shoulder. "By thunder!" he cried, "I don't know *how* you can, but I believe you sure can do it. C'mon. We'll get hold of Sheriff Mulady!"

"Just as soon as I can get my microscope," called Bob over his shoulder. He ducked into the blacksmith shop and quickly reappeared with the little box housing the magnifying lenses.

An hour later at the Bighorn Cafe, young Bob spotted his man from the shadows. "We must wait until he goes out for his horse," whispered Bob. "He's hidden the saddle bags probably, but we can prove he's the road agent by his horse . . . wait! I think he's leaving now!"

Confidently, thru the milling crowd in the cafe, the tall owlhoot slowly made his way. He crossed down the wooden steps and approaching the hitch rack beyond, started to untie his horse. Just then, Sheriff Mulady at a sign from Bob, threw a gun against the hombre's ribs. At the same time, the deputized blacksmith removed a six-gun from under the owlhoot's shirt.

"That yore horse, stranger?" the Sheriff asked.

"Certainly. What's it to yuh? I paid two hundred bucks for 'im Sure he's my horse!"

"That's all we want to know, stranger. All right, son. Show me the proof."

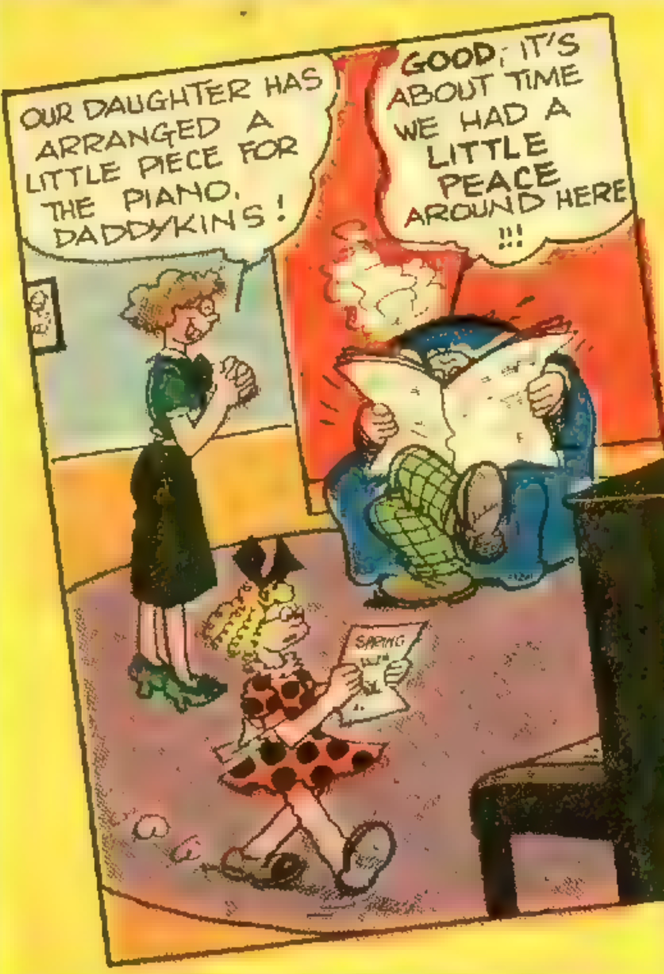
The blacksmith held the lantern as Bob raised one of the stallion's hooves. "Here, Sheriff," Bob beckoned to the lawman, "here!"

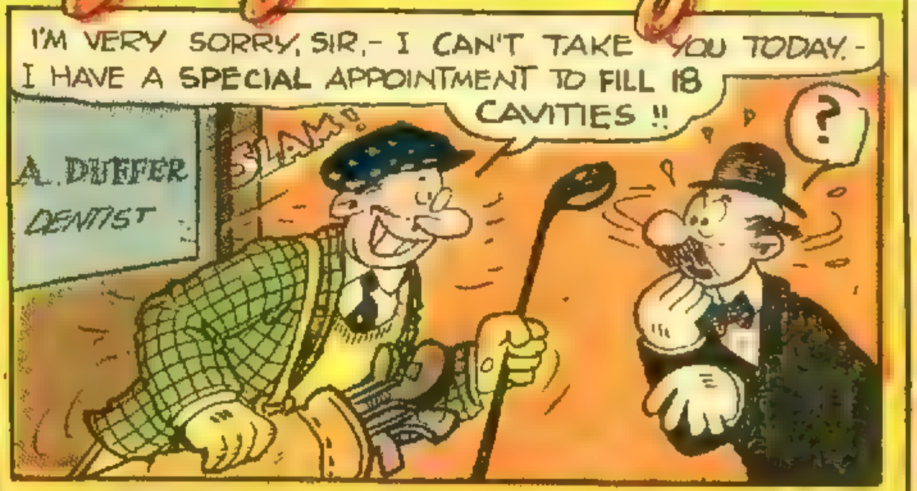
Sheriff Mulady bent down, pulling the owlhoot along with him by a handcuff. "I can't see nothin' but a row of new nails around a new shoe."

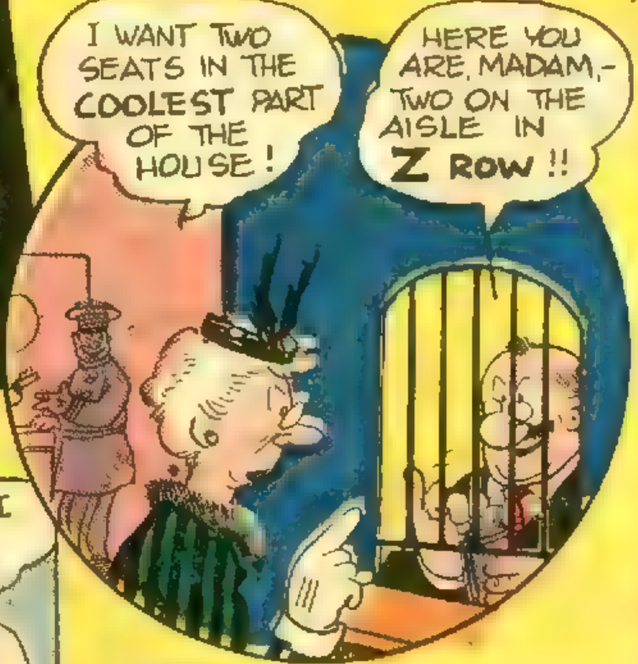
"Well look thru the microscope," urged Bob, "at this nail—*here.*"

"Great snakes! It's proof enough for me," cried the Sheriff as a crowd gathered. "The Lord's Prayer on the head of a nail young Grenville used when shoeing this owlhoot's cayuse! I can make out but a part of it . . . 'thy will be done,' the Sheriff read, 'on earth, as it is in heaven.' "

Out of the Gag-Bag.

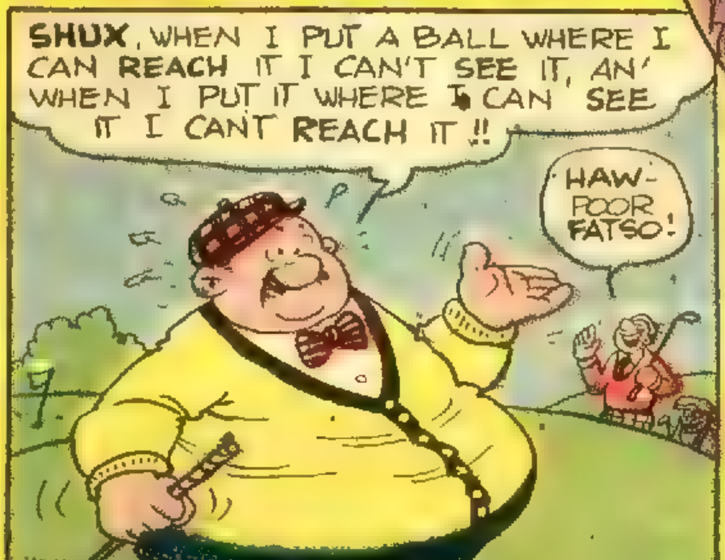

OUR DAUGHTER HAS ARRANGED A LITTLE PIECE FOR THE PIANO, DADDYKINS!
GOOD; IT'S ABOUT TIME WE HAD A LITTLE PEACE AROUND HERE!!!
SPRING

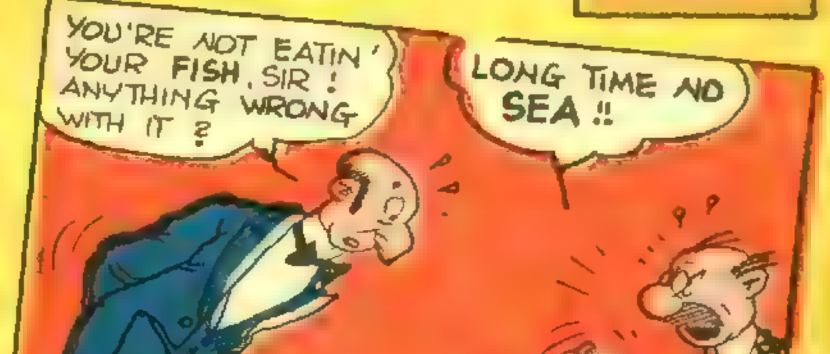

I'M VERY SORRY, SIR,- I CAN'T TAKE YOU TODAY.- I HAVE A SPECIAL APPOINTMENT TO FILL 18 CAVITIES!!
A. DUFFER DENTIST
SLAM!
?

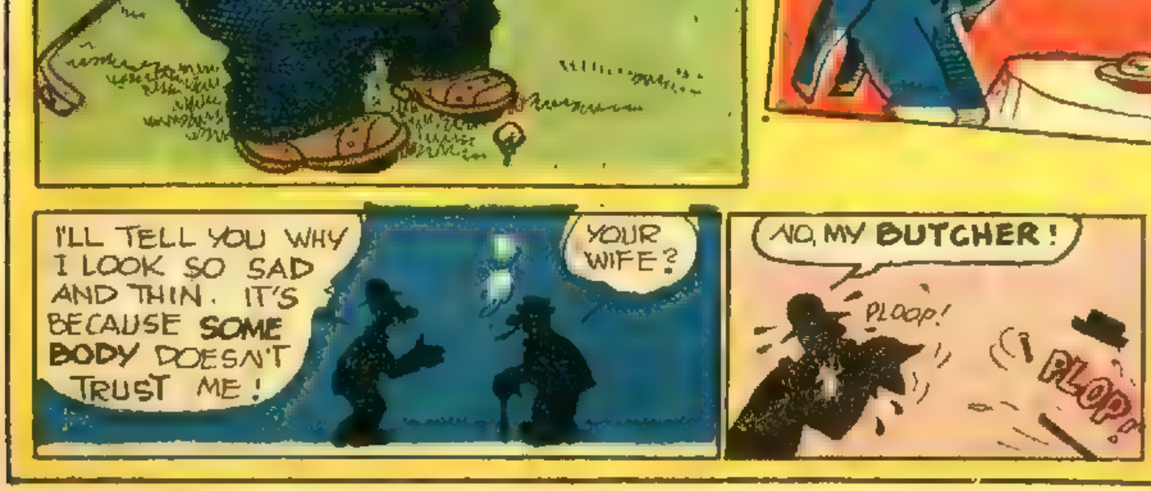

I WANT TWO SEATS IN THE COOLEST PART OF THE HOUSE!
HERE YOU ARE, MADAM,- TWO ON THE AISLE IN Z ROW!!

TERSE VERSE

MARY HAD
A LITTLE
WATCH.
SHE SWALLOWED
IT ONE
MORN.
NOW EVERYWHERE
THAT MARY
GOES
TIME...
MARCHES.
ON!!

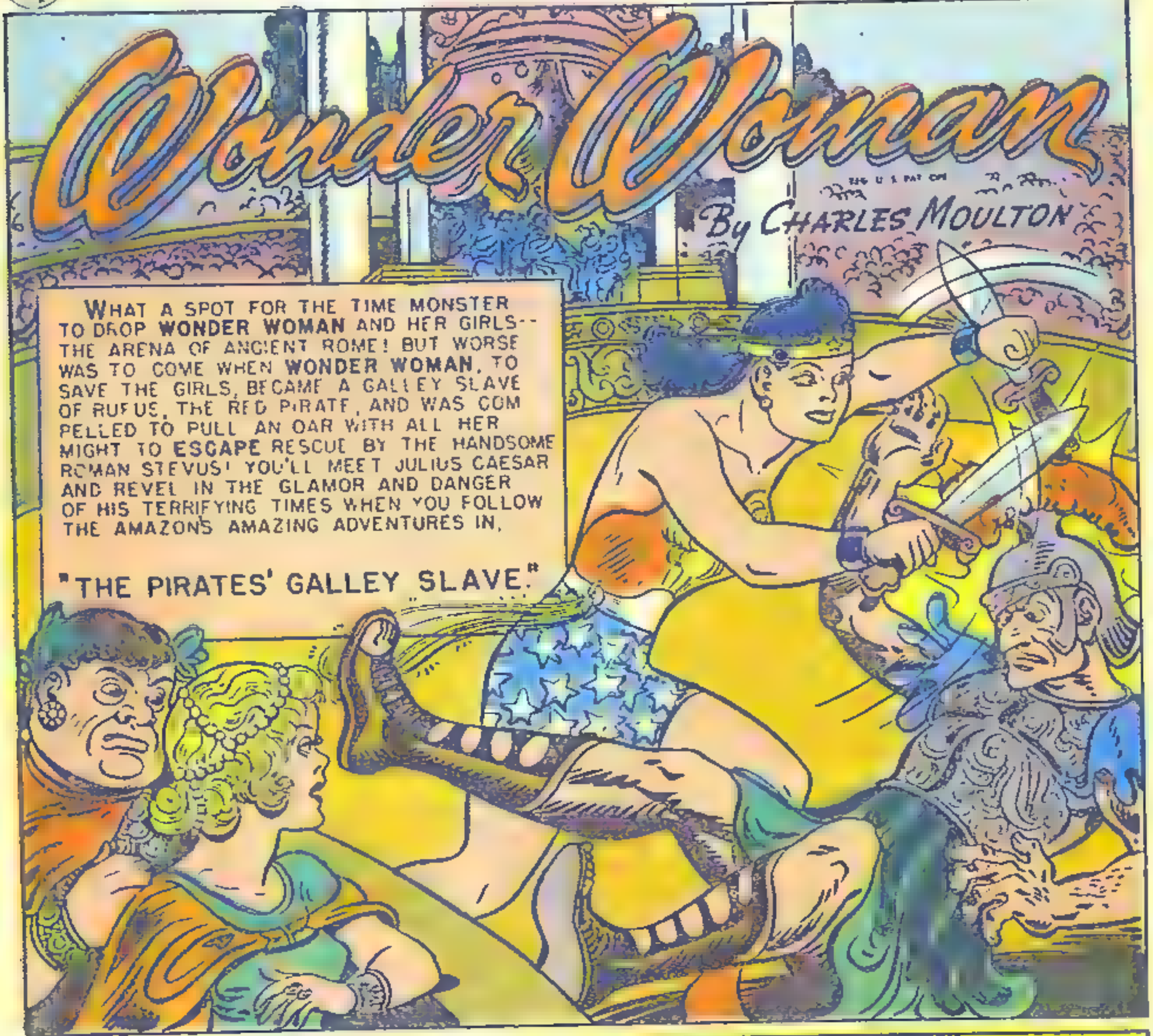

SHUX, WHEN I PUT A BALL WHERE I CAN REACH IT I CAN'T SEE IT, AN' WHEN I PUT IT WHERE I CAN SEE IT I CAN'T REACH IT!!
HAW- POOR FATSO!

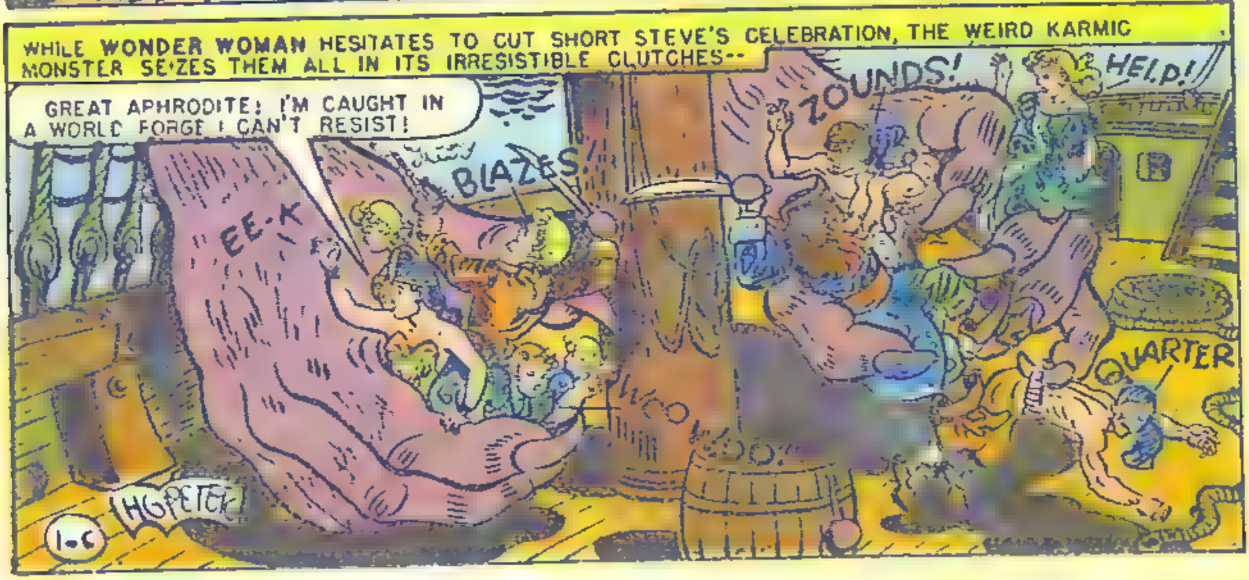

YOU'RE NOT EATIN' YOUR FISH, SIR! ANYTHING WRONG WITH IT?
LONG TIME NO SEA!!

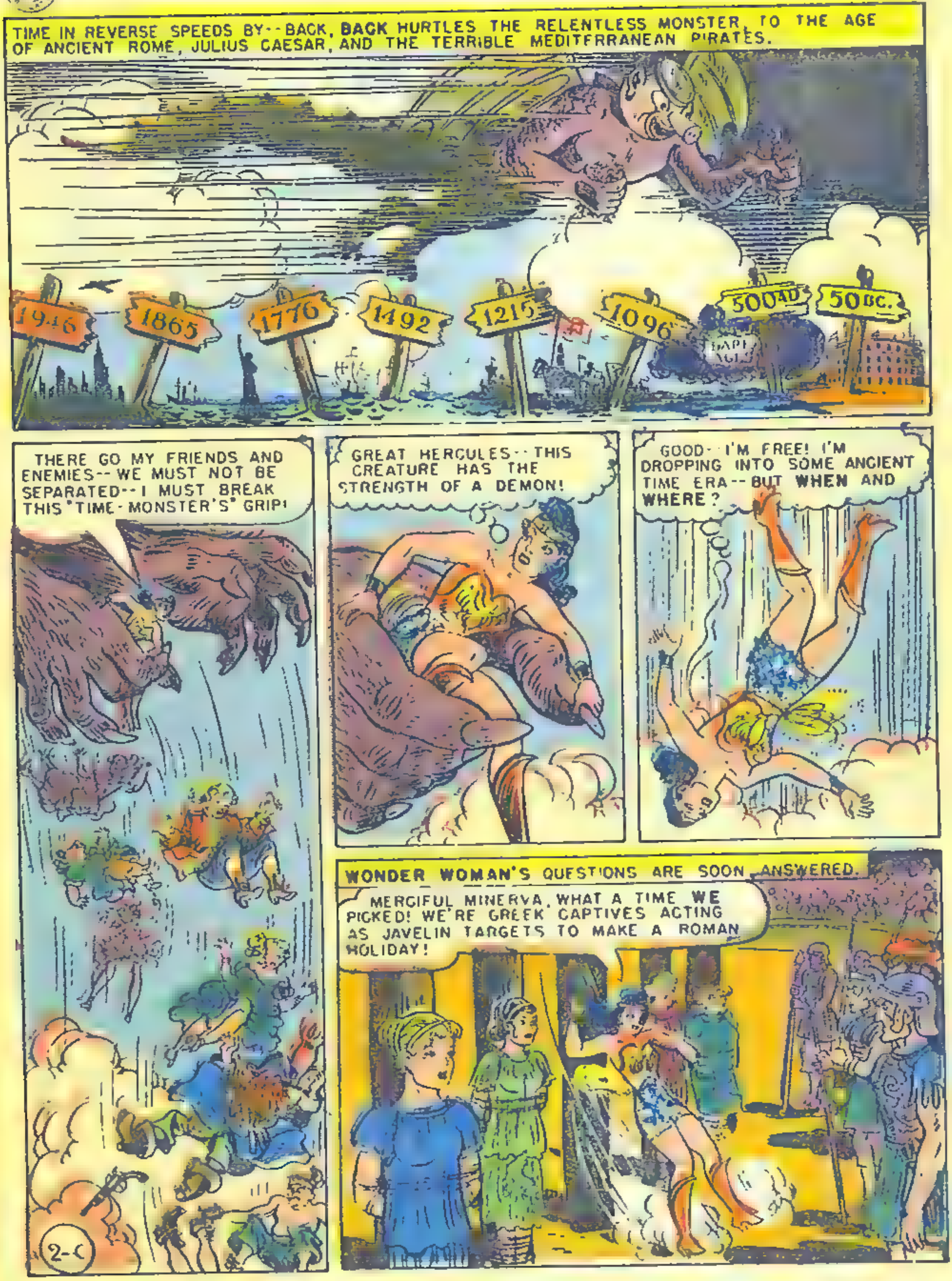

I'LL TELL YOU WHY I LOOK SO SAD AND THIN. IT'S BECAUSE SOMEBODY DOESN'T TRUST ME!
YOUR WIFE?
NO, MY BUTCHER!
PLOOP!
PLOP!

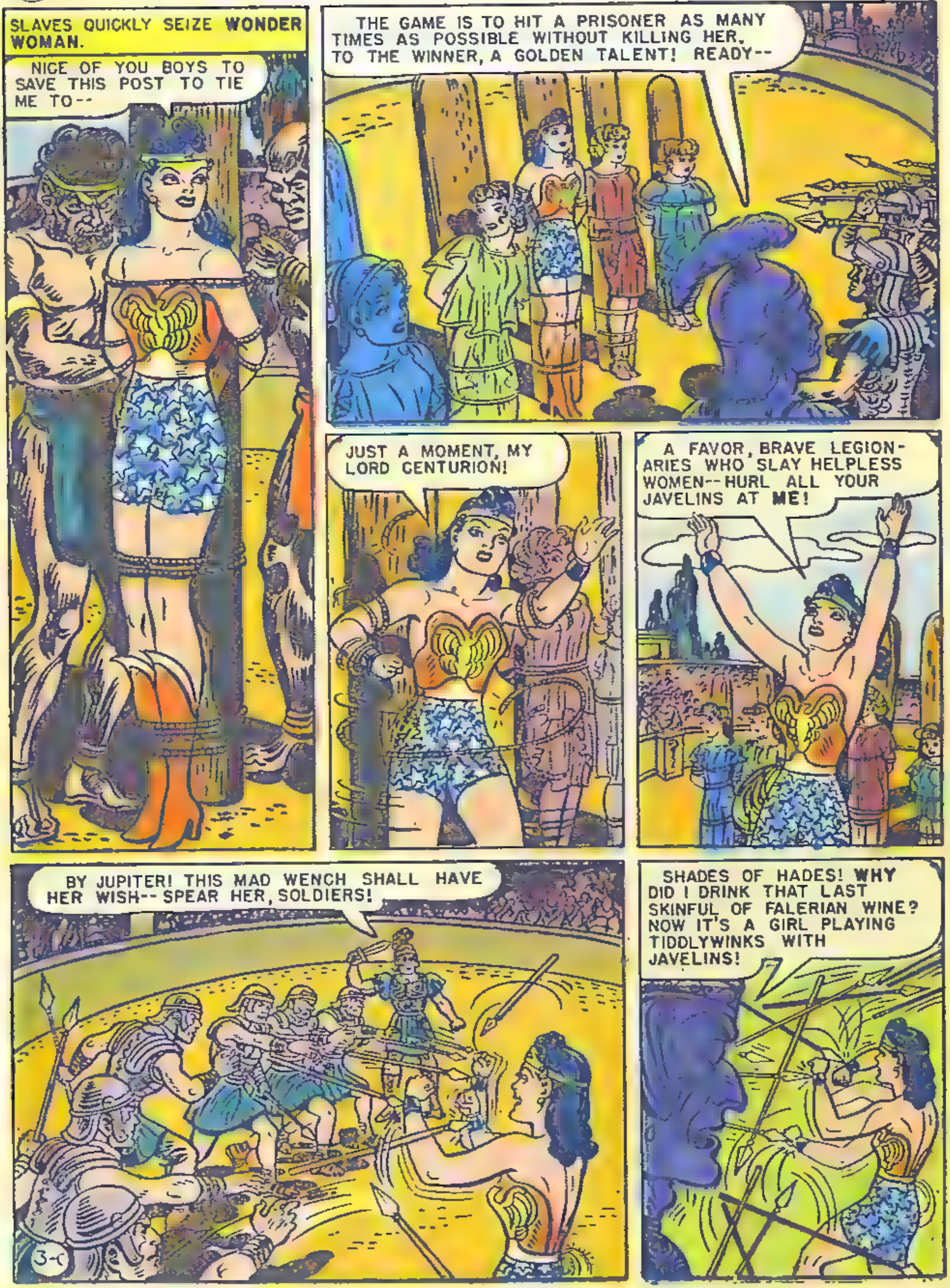
P.S.—P.S. (PLAY SMART)

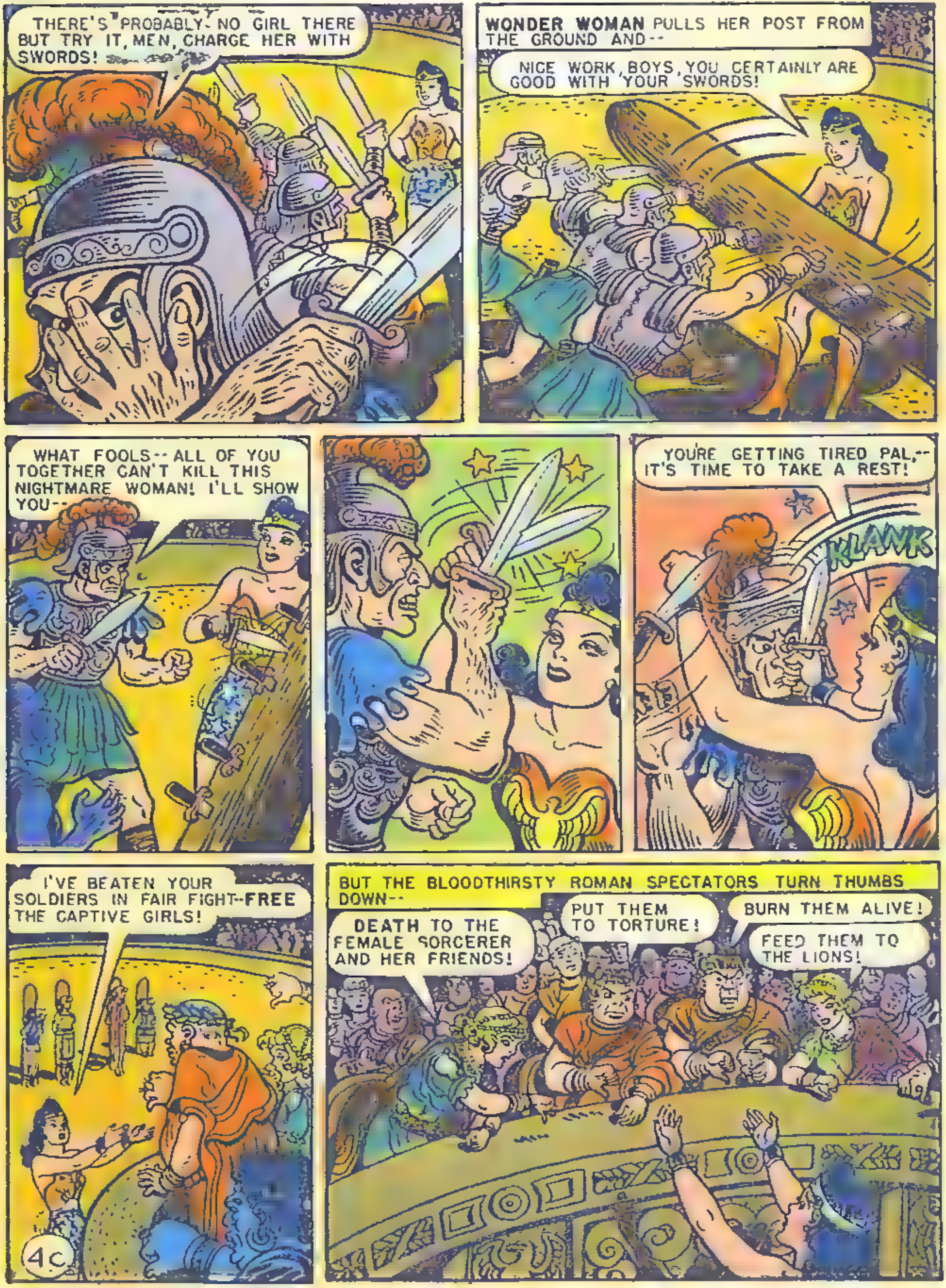
HEY, FELLERS, HERE'S A GOOD THING TO REMEMBER. DON'T PUT THINGS OFF, - PUT 'EM OVER!!

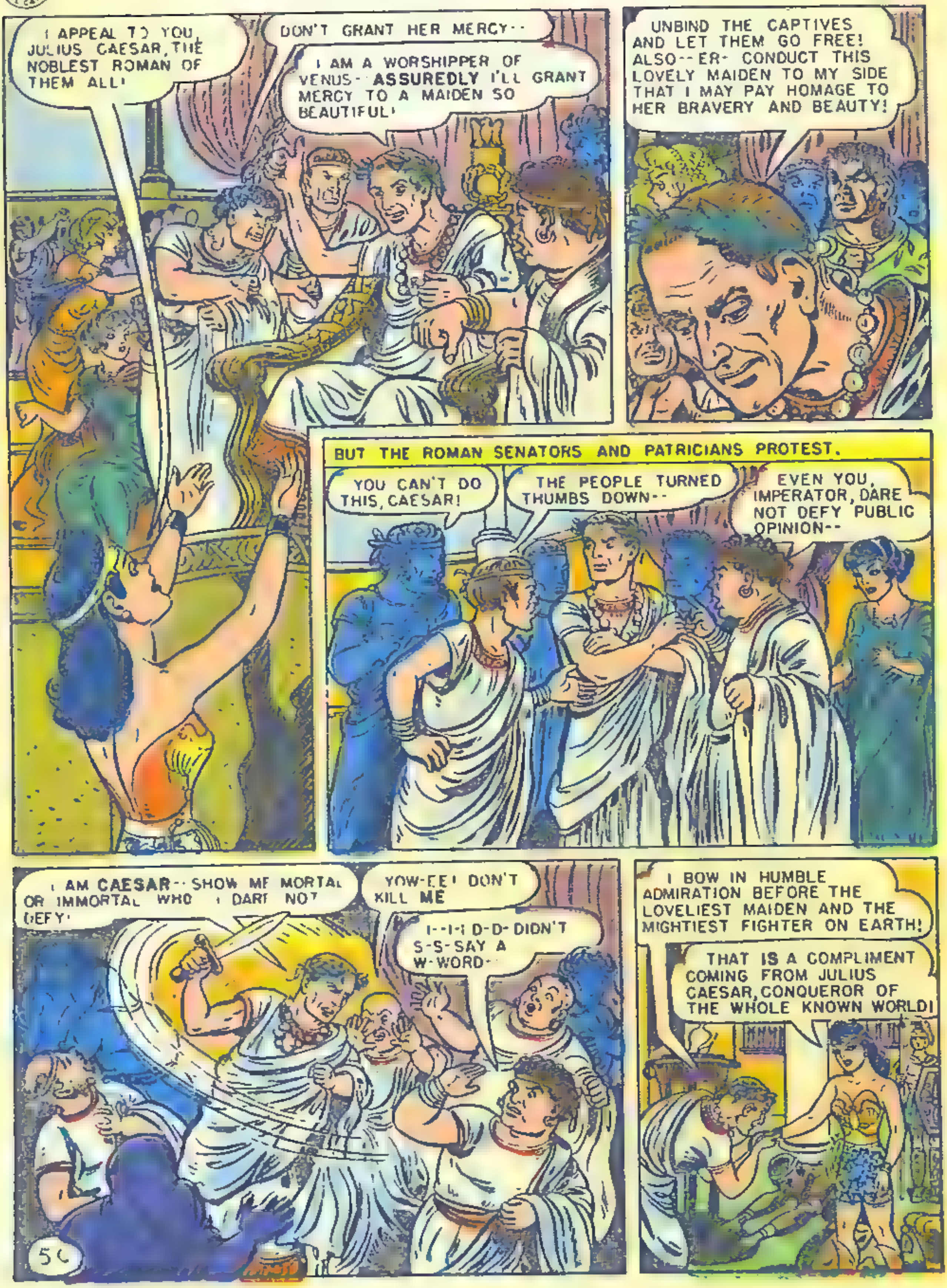

Wonder Woman
By CHARLES MOULTON
WHAT A SPOT FOR THE TIME MONSTER TO DROP WONDER WOMAN AND HER GIRLS-- THE ARENA OF ANCIENT ROME! BUT WORSE WAS TO COME WHEN WONDER WOMAN, TO SAVE THE GIRLS, BECAME A GALLEY SLAVE OF RUFUS, THE RED PIRATE, AND WAS COMPELLED TO PULL AN OAR WITH ALL HER MIGHT TO ESCAPE RESCUE BY THE HANDSOME ROMAN STEVUS! YOU'LL MEET JULIUS CAESAR AND REVEL IN THE GLAMOR AND DANGER OF HIS TERRIFYING TIMES WHEN YOU FOLLOW THE AMAZON'S AMAZING ADVENTURES IN,
"THE PIRATES' GALLEY SLAVE."

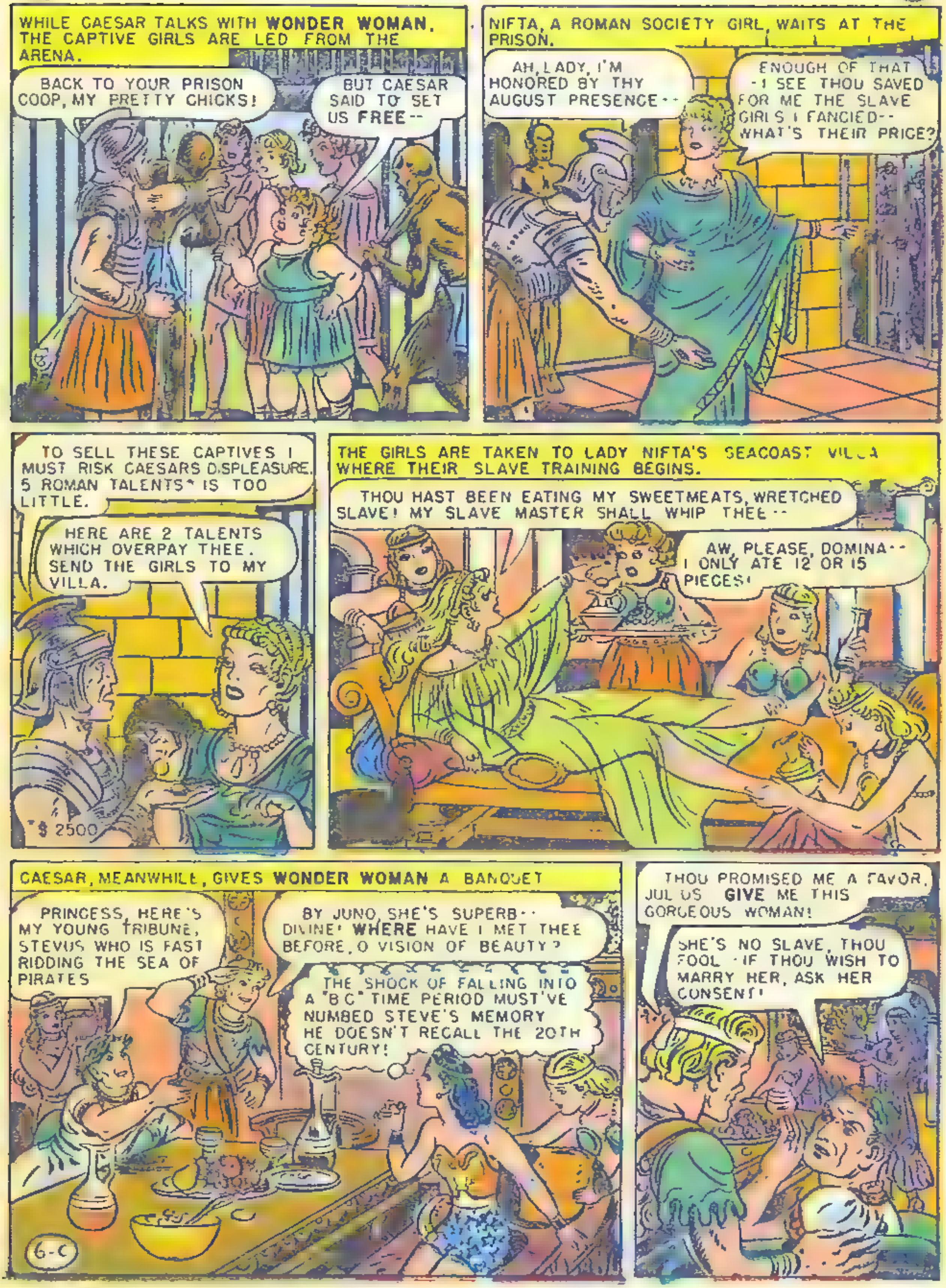

WHILE WONDER WOMAN HESITATES TO CUT SHORT STEVE'S CELEBRATION, THE WEIRD KARMIC MONSTER SEIZES THEM ALL IN ITS IRRESISTIBLE CLUTCHES--
GREAT APHRODITE! I'M CAUGHT IN A WORLD FORCE I CAN'T RESIST!
EE-K
BLAZES!
ZOUNDS!
HELP!
QUARTER
HGPETER
1-C

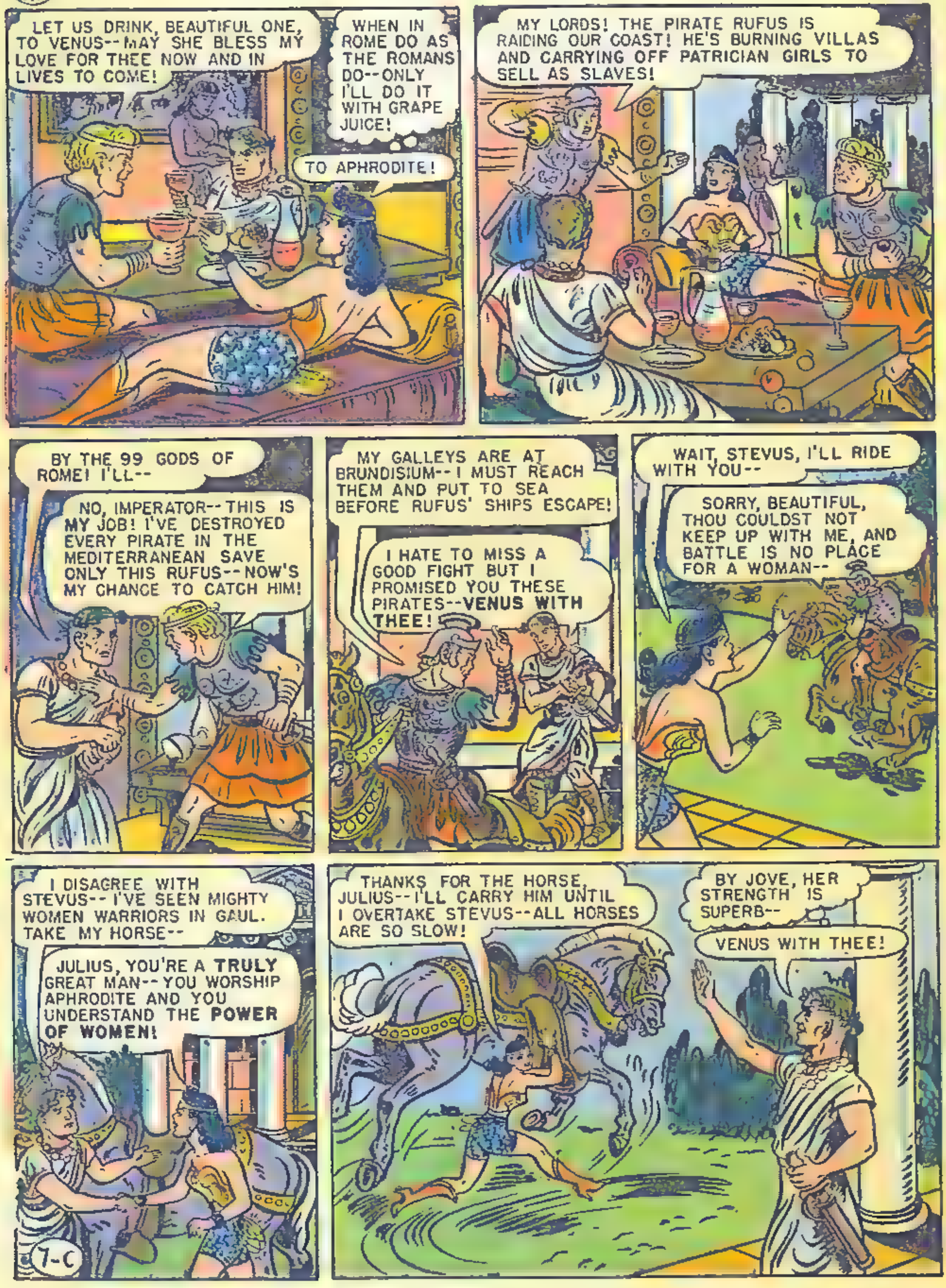

TIME IN REVERSE SPEEDS BY--BACK, BACK HURTLES THE RELENTLESS MONSTER, TO THE AGE OF ANCIENT ROME, JULIUS CAESAR, AND THE TERRIBLE MEDITERRANEAN PIRATES.
1946
1865
1776
1492
1215
1096
500 AD
50 BC.
THERE GO MY FRIENDS AND ENEMIES--WE MUST NOT BE SEPARATED--I MUST BREAK THIS "TIME-MONSTER'S" GRIP!
GREAT HERCULES--THIS CREATURE HAS THE STRENGTH OF A DEMON!
GOOD--I'M FREE! I'M DROPPING INTO SOME ANCIENT TIME ERA--BUT WHEN AND WHERE?
WONDER WOMAN'S QUESTIONS ARE SOON ANSWERED.
MERCIFUL MINERVA, WHAT A TIME WE PICKED! WE'RE GREEK CAPTIVES ACTING AS JAVELIN TARGETS TO MAKE A ROMAN HOLIDAY!
2-C

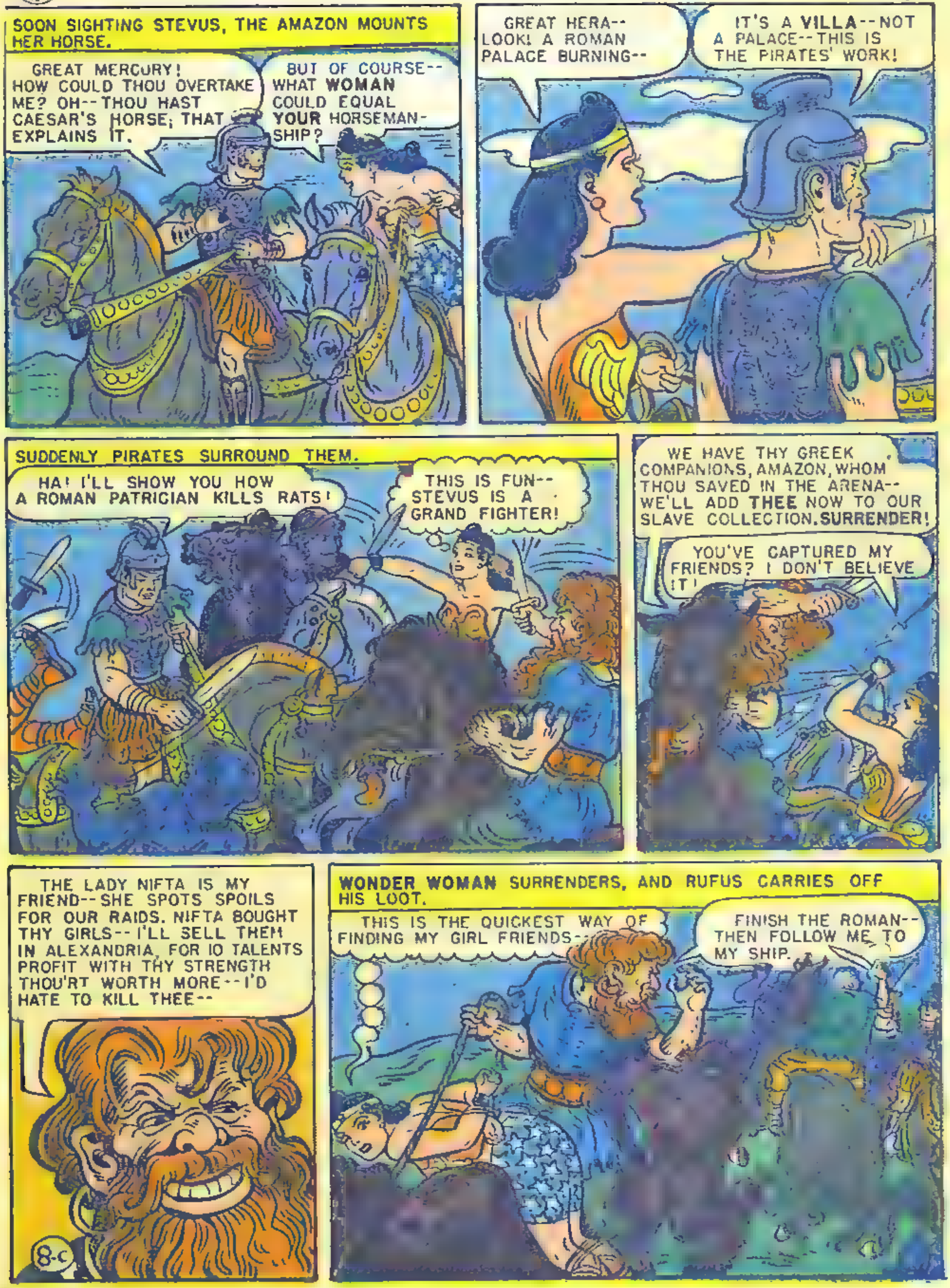

SLAVES QUICKLY SEIZE **WONDER WOMAN.**
NICE OF YOU BOYS TO SAVE THIS POST TO TIE ME TO--
THE GAME IS TO HIT A PRISONER AS MANY TIMES AS POSSIBLE WITHOUT KILLING HER. TO THE WINNER, A GOLDEN TALENT! READY--
JUST A MOMENT, MY LORD CENTURION!
A FAVOR, BRAVE LEGIONARIES WHO SLAY HELPLESS WOMEN--HURL ALL YOUR JAVELINS AT **ME!**
BY JUPITER! THIS MAD WENCH SHALL HAVE HER WISH-- SPEAR HER, SOLDIERS!
SHADES OF HADES! **WHY** DID I DRINK THAT LAST SKINFUL OF FALERIAN WINE? NOW IT'S A GIRL PLAYING TIDDLYWINKS WITH JAVELINS!
3-C

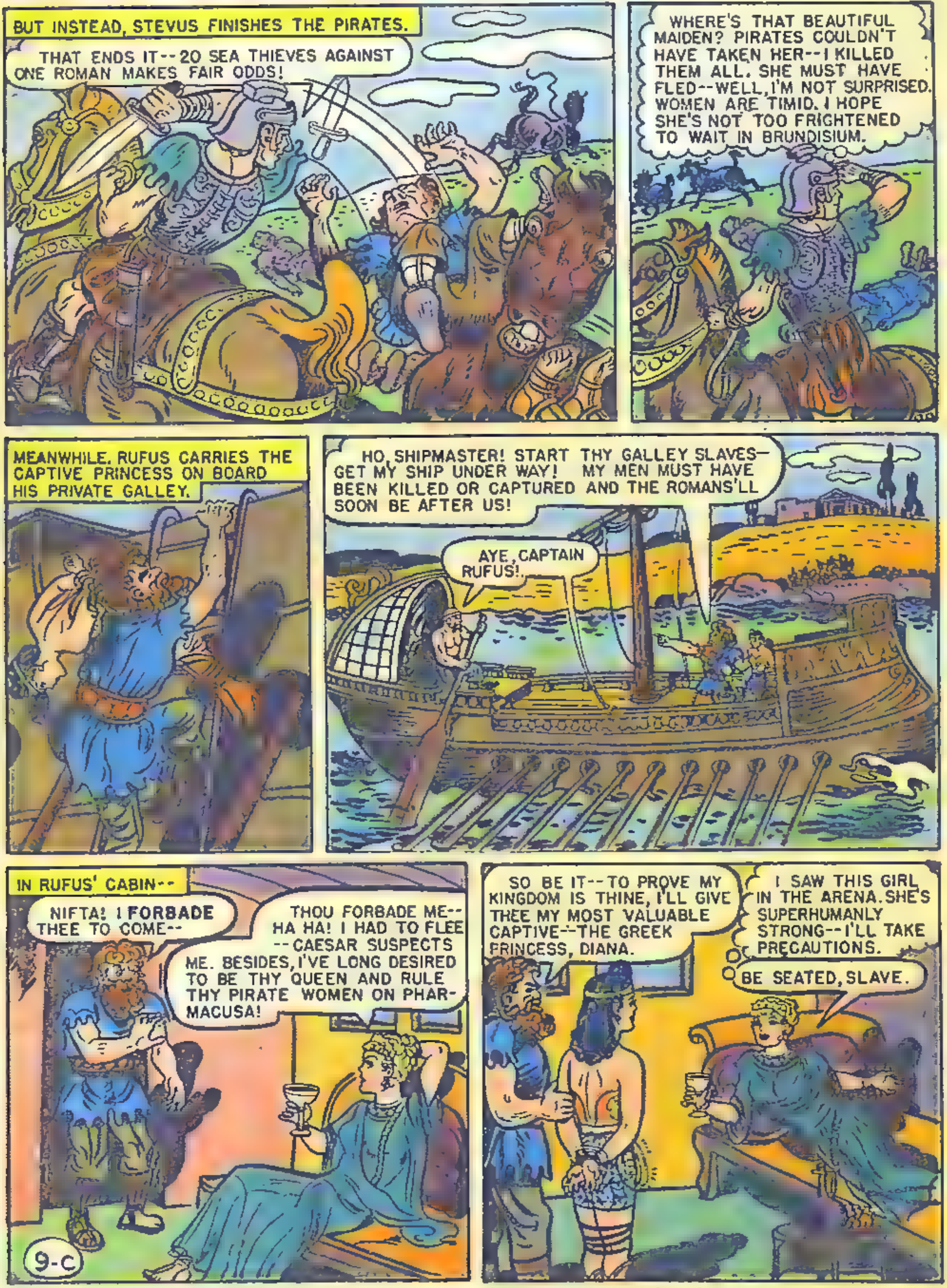

THERE'S PROBABLY NO GIRL THERE BUT TRY IT, MEN, CHARGE HER WITH SWORDS!
WONDER WOMAN PULLS HER POST FROM THE GROUND AND--
NICE WORK, BOYS, YOU CERTAINLY ARE GOOD WITH YOUR SWORDS!
WHAT FOOLS--ALL OF YOU TOGETHER CAN'T KILL THIS NIGHTMARE WOMAN! I'LL SHOW YOU--
YOU'RE GETTING TIRED PAL,--IT'S TIME TO TAKE A REST!
KLANK
I'VE BEATEN YOUR SOLDIERS IN FAIR FIGHT--FREE THE CAPTIVE GIRLS!
4C
BUT THE BLOODTHIRSTY ROMAN SPECTATORS TURN THUMBS DOWN--
DEATH TO THE FEMALE SORCERER AND HER FRIENDS!
PUT THEM TO TORTURE!
BURN THEM ALIVE!
FEED THEM TO THE LIONS!

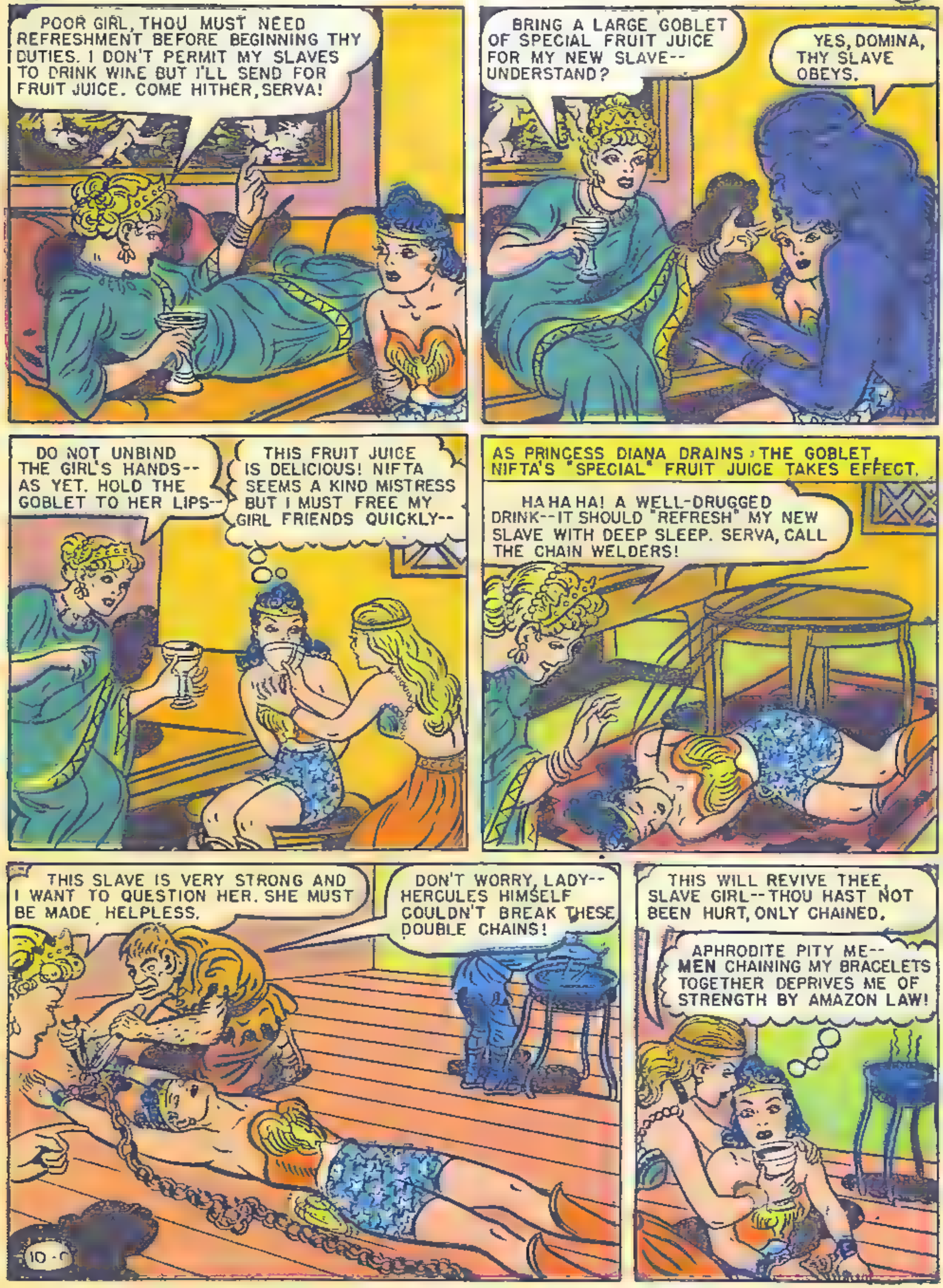

I APPEAL TO YOU, JULIUS CAESAR, THE NOBLEST ROMAN OF THEM ALL!
DON'T GRANT HER MERCY--
I AM A WORSHIPPER OF VENUS--ASSUREDLY I'LL GRANT MERCY TO A MAIDEN SO BEAUTIFUL!
UNBIND THE CAPTIVES AND LET THEM GO FREE! ALSO--ER- CONDUCT THIS LOVELY MAIDEN TO MY SIDE THAT I MAY PAY HOMAGE TO HER BRAVERY AND BEAUTY!
BUT THE ROMAN SENATORS AND PATRICIANS PROTEST.
YOU CAN'T DO THIS, CAESAR!
THE PEOPLE TURNED THUMBS DOWN--
EVEN YOU, IMPERATOR, DARE NOT DEFY PUBLIC OPINION--
I AM CAESAR--SHOW ME MORTAL OR IMMORTAL WHO I DARE NOT DEFY!
YOW-EE! DON'T KILL ME
I--I-I D-D-DIDN'T S-S-SAY A W-WORD--
I BOW IN HUMBLE ADMIRATION BEFORE THE LOVELIEST MAIDEN AND THE MIGHTIEST FIGHTER ON EARTH!
THAT IS A COMPLIMENT COMING FROM JULIUS CAESAR, CONQUEROR OF THE WHOLE KNOWN WORLD!

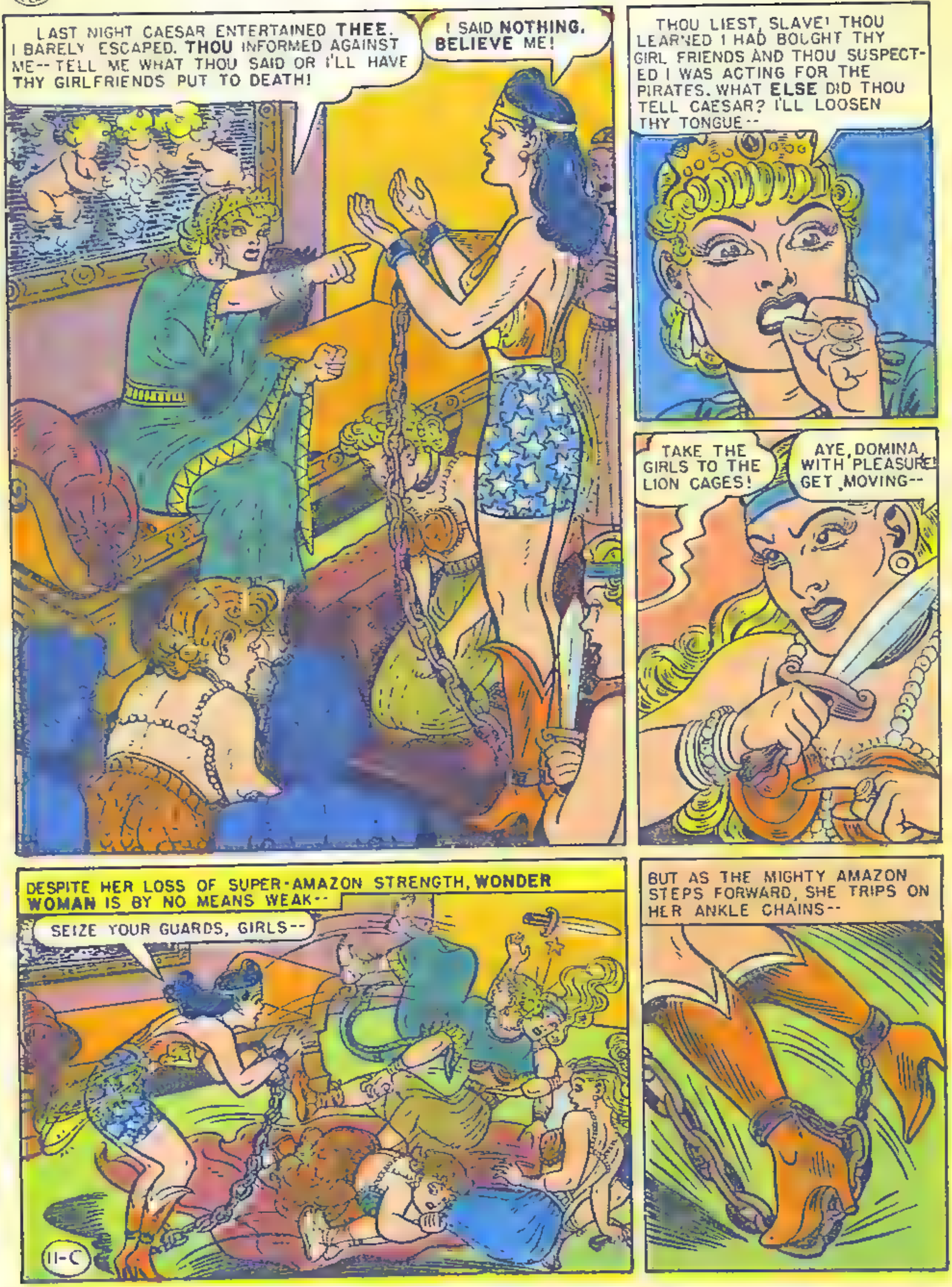

WHILE CAESAR TALKS WITH WONDER WOMAN, THE CAPTIVE GIRLS ARE LED FROM THE ARENA.
BACK TO YOUR PRISON COOP, MY PRETTY CHICKS!
BUT CAESAR SAID TO SET US FREE--
NIFTA, A ROMAN SOCIETY GIRL, WAITS AT THE PRISON.
AH, LADY, I'M HONORED BY THY AUGUST PRESENCE--
ENOUGH OF THAT --I SEE THOU SAVED FOR ME THE SLAVE GIRLS I FANCIED--WHAT'S THEIR PRICE?
TO SELL THESE CAPTIVES I MUST RISK CAESARS DISPLEASURE. 5 ROMAN TALENTS* IS TOO LITTLE.
HERE ARE 2 TALENTS WHICH OVERPAY THEE. SEND THE GIRLS TO MY VILLA.
*$ 2500
THE GIRLS ARE TAKEN TO LADY NIFTA'S SEACOAST VILLA WHERE THEIR SLAVE TRAINING BEGINS.
THOU HAST BEEN EATING MY SWEETMEATS, WRETCHED SLAVE! MY SLAVE MASTER SHALL WHIP THEE--
AW, PLEASE, DOMINA-- I ONLY ATE 12 OR 15 PIECES!
CAESAR, MEANWHILE, GIVES WONDER WOMAN A BANQUET
PRINCESS, HERE'S MY YOUNG TRIBUNE, STEVUS WHO IS FAST RIDDING THE SEA OF PIRATES
BY JUNO, SHE'S SUPERB-- DIVINE! WHERE HAVE I MET THEE BEFORE, O VISION OF BEAUTY?
THE SHOCK OF FALLING INTO A "B.C." TIME PERIOD MUST'VE NUMBED STEVE'S MEMORY HE DOESN'T RECALL THE 20TH CENTURY!
6-C
THOU PROMISED ME A FAVOR, JULIUS GIVE ME THIS GORGEOUS WOMAN!
SHE'S NO SLAVE, THOU FOOL --IF THOU WISH TO MARRY HER, ASK HER CONSENT!

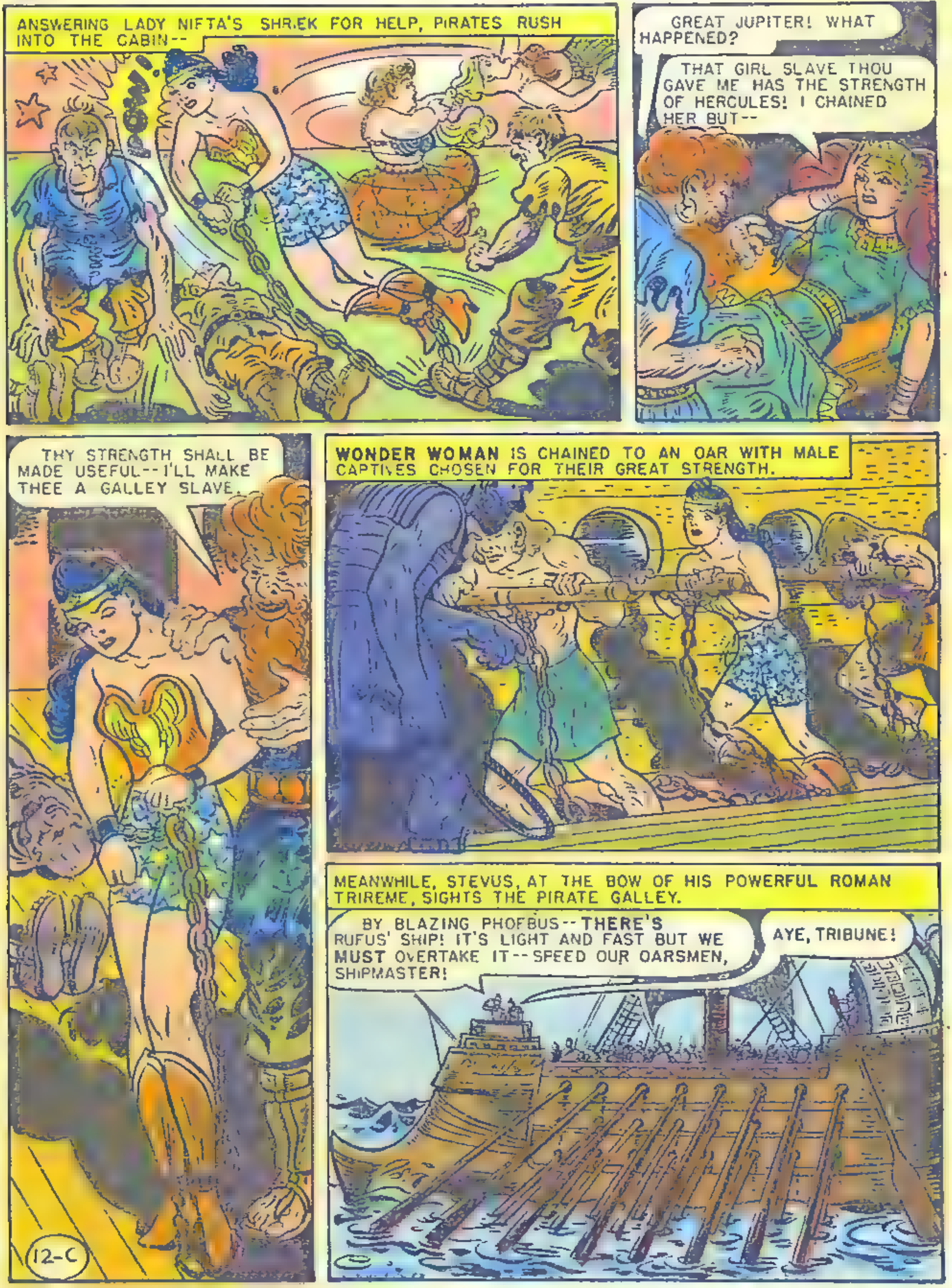

LET US DRINK, BEAUTIFUL ONE, TO VENUS--MAY SHE BLESS MY LOVE FOR THEE NOW AND IN LIVES TO COME!
WHEN IN ROME DO AS THE ROMANS DO--ONLY I'LL DO IT WITH GRAPE JUICE!
TO APHRODITE!
MY LORDS! THE PIRATE RUFUS IS RAIDING OUR COAST! HE'S BURNING VILLAS AND CARRYING OFF PATRICIAN GIRLS TO SELL AS SLAVES!
BY THE 99 GODS OF ROME! I'LL--
NO, IMPERATOR--THIS IS MY JOB! I'VE DESTROYED EVERY PIRATE IN THE MEDITERRANEAN SAVE ONLY THIS RUFUS--NOW'S MY CHANCE TO CATCH HIM!
MY GALLEYS ARE AT BRUNDISIUM--I MUST REACH THEM AND PUT TO SEA BEFORE RUFUS' SHIPS ESCAPE!
I HATE TO MISS A GOOD FIGHT BUT I PROMISED YOU THESE PIRATES--VENUS WITH THEE!
WAIT, STEVUS, I'LL RIDE WITH YOU--
SORRY, BEAUTIFUL, THOU COULDST NOT KEEP UP WITH ME, AND BATTLE IS NO PLACE FOR A WOMAN--
I DISAGREE WITH STEVUS--I'VE SEEN MIGHTY WOMEN WARRIORS IN GAUL. TAKE MY HORSE--
JULIUS, YOU'RE A TRULY GREAT MAN--YOU WORSHIP APHRODITE AND YOU UNDERSTAND THE POWER OF WOMEN!
7-C
THANKS FOR THE HORSE, JULIUS--I'LL CARRY HIM UNTIL I OVERTAKE STEVUS--ALL HORSES ARE SO SLOW!
BY JOVE, HER STRENGTH IS SUPERB--
VENUS WITH THEE!

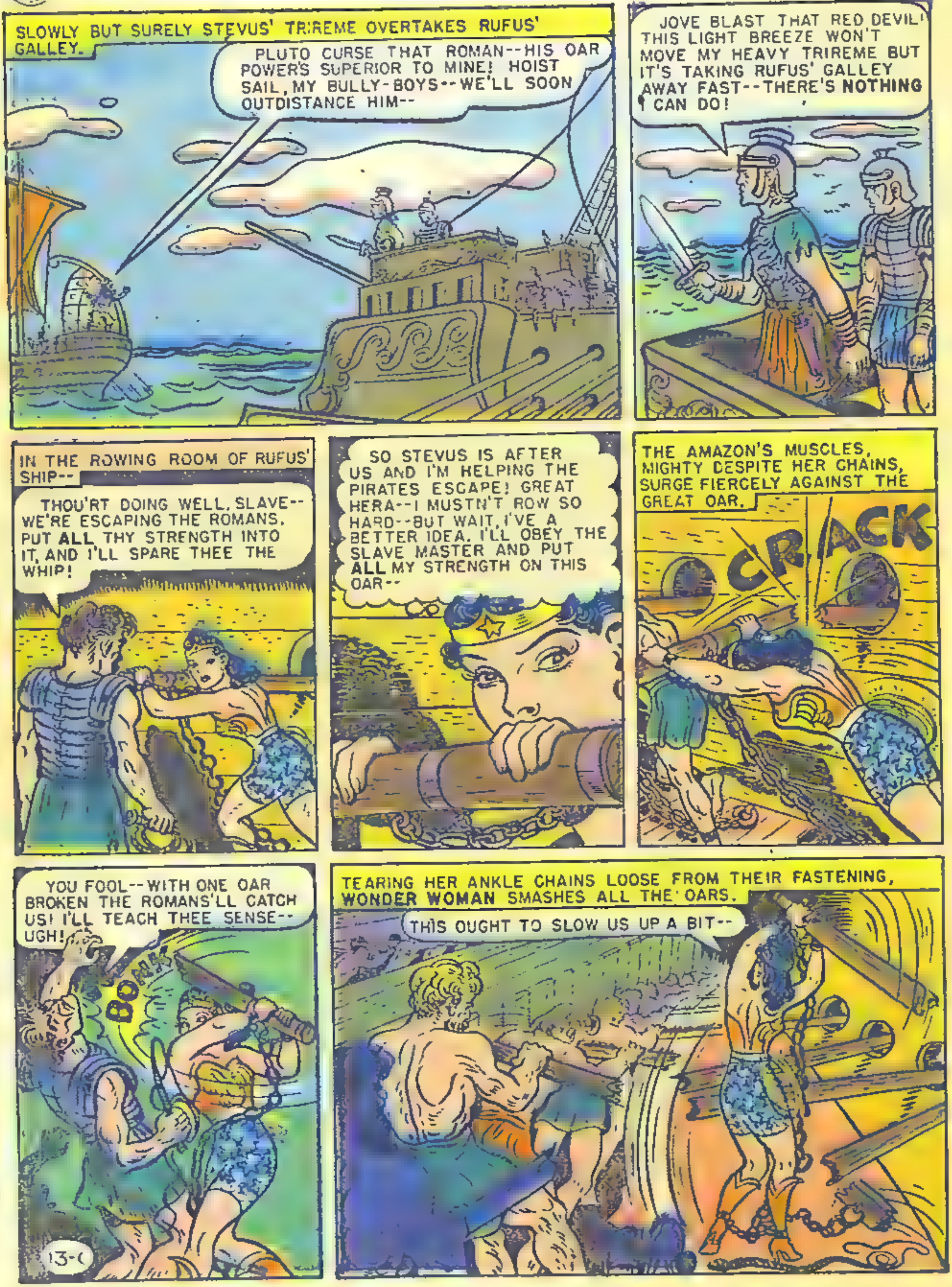

SOON SIGHTING STEVUS, THE AMAZON MOUNTS HER HORSE.
GREAT MERCURY! HOW COULD THOU OVERTAKE ME? OH--THOU HAST CAESAR'S HORSE; THAT EXPLAINS IT.
BUT OF COURSE--WHAT WOMAN COULD EQUAL YOUR HORSEMANSHIP?
GREAT HERA--LOOK! A ROMAN PALACE BURNING--
IT'S A VILLA--NOT A PALACE--THIS IS THE PIRATES' WORK!
SUDDENLY PIRATES SURROUND THEM.
HA! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW A ROMAN PATRICIAN KILLS RATS!
THIS IS FUN--STEVUS IS A GRAND FIGHTER!
WE HAVE THY GREEK COMPANIONS, AMAZON, WHOM THOU SAVED IN THE ARENA--WE'LL ADD THEE NOW TO OUR SLAVE COLLECTION. SURRENDER!
YOU'VE CAPTURED MY FRIENDS? I DON'T BELIEVE IT!
THE LADY NIFTA IS MY FRIEND--SHE SPOTS SPOILS FOR OUR RAIDS. NIFTA BOUGHT THY GIRLS--I'LL SELL THEM IN ALEXANDRIA, FOR 10 TALENTS PROFIT. WITH THY STRENGTH THOU'RT WORTH MORE--I'D HATE TO KILL THEE--
8-C
WONDER WOMAN SURRENDERS, AND RUFUS CARRIES OFF HIS LOOT.
THIS IS THE QUICKEST WAY OF FINDING MY GIRL FRIENDS--
FINISH THE ROMAN--THEN FOLLOW ME TO MY SHIP.

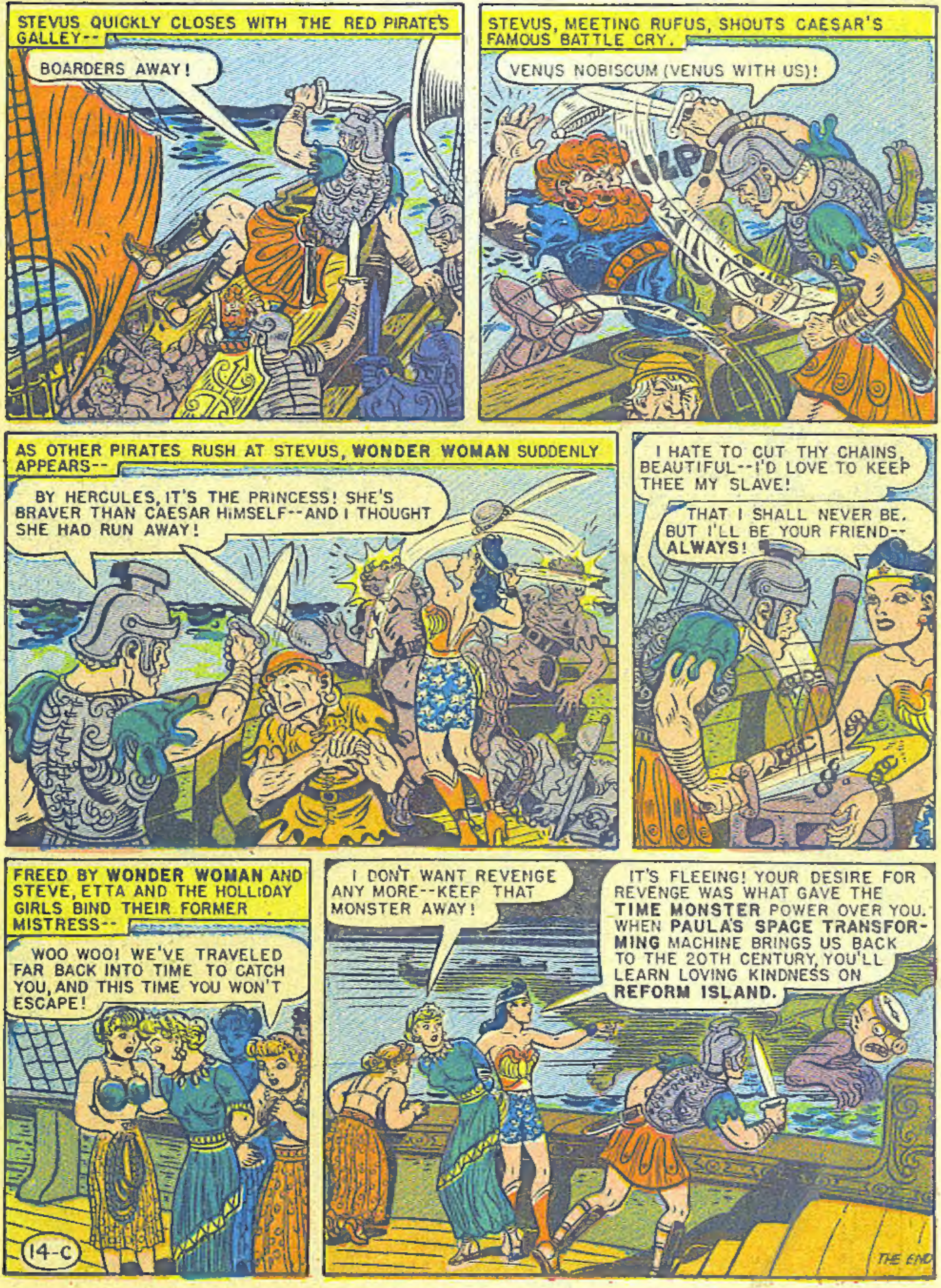

BUT INSTEAD, STEVUS FINISHES THE PIRATES.
THAT ENDS IT--20 SEA THIEVES AGAINST ONE ROMAN MAKES FAIR ODDS!
WHERE'S THAT BEAUTIFUL MAIDEN? PIRATES COULDN'T HAVE TAKEN HER--I KILLED THEM ALL. SHE MUST HAVE FLED--WELL, I'M NOT SURPRISED. WOMEN ARE TIMID. I HOPE SHE'S NOT TOO FRIGHTENED TO WAIT IN BRUNDISIUM.
MEANWHILE, RUFUS CARRIES THE CAPTIVE PRINCESS ON BOARD HIS PRIVATE GALLEY.
HO, SHIPMASTER! START THY GALLEY SLAVES--GET MY SHIP UNDER WAY! MY MEN MUST HAVE BEEN KILLED OR CAPTURED AND THE ROMANS'LL SOON BE AFTER US!
AYE, CAPTAIN RUFUS!
IN RUFUS' CABIN--
NIFTA! I FORBADE THEE TO COME--
THOU FORBADE ME--HA HA! I HAD TO FLEE--CAESAR SUSPECTS ME. BESIDES, I'VE LONG DESIRED TO BE THY QUEEN AND RULE THY PIRATE WOMEN ON PHARMACUSA!
9-C
SO BE IT--TO PROVE MY KINGDOM IS THINE, I'LL GIVE THEE MY MOST VALUABLE CAPTIVE--THE GREEK PRINCESS, DIANA.
I SAW THIS GIRL IN THE ARENA. SHE'S SUPERHUMANLY STRONG--I'LL TAKE PRECAUTIONS.
BE SEATED, SLAVE.


POOR GIRL, THOU MUST NEED REFRESHMENT BEFORE BEGINNING THY DUTIES. I DON'T PERMIT MY SLAVES TO DRINK WINE BUT I'LL SEND FOR FRUIT JUICE. COME HITHER, SERVA!
BRING A LARGE GOBLET OF SPECIAL FRUIT JUICE FOR MY NEW SLAVE-- UNDERSTAND?
YES, DOMINA, THY SLAVE OBEYS.
DO NOT UNBIND THE GIRL'S HANDS-- AS YET. HOLD THE GOBLET TO HER LIPS--
THIS FRUIT JUICE IS DELICIOUS! NIFTA SEEMS A KIND MISTRESS BUT I MUST FREE MY GIRL FRIENDS QUICKLY--
AS PRINCESS DIANA DRAINS THE GOBLET, NIFTA'S "SPECIAL" FRUIT JUICE TAKES EFFECT.
HA HA HA! A WELL-DRUGGED DRINK--IT SHOULD "REFRESH" MY NEW SLAVE WITH DEEP SLEEP. SERVA, CALL THE CHAIN WELDERS!
THIS SLAVE IS VERY STRONG AND I WANT TO QUESTION HER. SHE MUST BE MADE HELPLESS.
DON'T WORRY, LADY-- HERCULES HIMSELF COULDN'T BREAK THESE DOUBLE CHAINS!
THIS WILL REVIVE THEE, SLAVE GIRL--THOU HAST NOT BEEN HURT, ONLY CHAINED.
APHRODITE PITY ME-- MEN CHAINING MY BRACELETS TOGETHER DEPRIVES ME OF STRENGTH BY AMAZON LAW!


LAST NIGHT CAESAR ENTERTAINED **THEE**. I BARELY ESCAPED. **THOU** INFORMED AGAINST ME--TELL ME WHAT THOU SAID OR I'LL HAVE THY GIRLFRIENDS PUT TO DEATH!
I SAID **NOTHING**. **BELIEVE** ME!
THOU LIEST, SLAVE! THOU LEARNED I HAD BOUGHT THY GIRL FRIENDS AND THOU SUSPECTED I WAS ACTING FOR THE PIRATES. WHAT **ELSE** DID THOU TELL CAESAR? I'LL LOOSEN THY TONGUE--
TAKE THE GIRLS TO THE LION CAGES!
AYE, DOMINA, WITH PLEASURE! GET MOVING--
DESPITE HER LOSS OF SUPER-AMAZON STRENGTH, **WONDER WOMAN** IS BY NO MEANS WEAK--
SEIZE YOUR GUARDS, GIRLS--
BUT AS THE MIGHTY AMAZON STEPS FORWARD, SHE TRIPS ON HER ANKLE CHAINS--
11-C


ANSWERING LADY NIFTA'S SHRIEK FOR HELP, PIRATES RUSH INTO THE CABIN--
GREAT JUPITER! WHAT HAPPENED?
THAT GIRL SLAVE THOU GAVE ME HAS THE STRENGTH OF HERCULES! I CHAINED HER BUT--
THY STRENGTH SHALL BE MADE USEFUL--I'LL MAKE THEE A GALLEY SLAVE.
WONDER WOMAN IS CHAINED TO AN OAR WITH MALE CAPTIVES CHOSEN FOR THEIR GREAT STRENGTH.
MEANWHILE, STEVUS, AT THE BOW OF HIS POWERFUL ROMAN TRIREME, SIGHTS THE PIRATE GALLEY.
BY BLAZING PHOEBUS--THERE'S RUFUS' SHIP! IT'S LIGHT AND FAST BUT WE MUST OVERTAKE IT--SPEED OUR OARSMEN, SHIPMASTER!
AYE, TRIBUNE!
12-C


SLOWLY BUT SURELY STEVUS' TRIREME OVERTAKES RUFUS' GALLEY.
PLUTO CURSE THAT ROMAN--HIS OAR POWER'S SUPERIOR TO MINE! HOIST SAIL, MY BULLY-BOYS--WE'LL SOON OUTDISTANCE HIM--
JOVE BLAST THAT RED DEVIL! THIS LIGHT BREEZE WON'T MOVE MY HEAVY TRIREME BUT IT'S TAKING RUFUS' GALLEY AWAY FAST--THERE'S NOTHING I CAN DO!
IN THE ROWING ROOM OF RUFUS' SHIP--
THOU'RT DOING WELL, SLAVE--WE'RE ESCAPING THE ROMANS. PUT ALL THY STRENGTH INTO IT, AND I'LL SPARE THEE THE WHIP!
SO STEVUS IS AFTER US AND I'M HELPING THE PIRATES ESCAPE! GREAT HERA--I MUSTN'T ROW SO HARD--BUT WAIT, I'VE A BETTER IDEA. I'LL OBEY THE SLAVE MASTER AND PUT ALL MY STRENGTH ON THIS OAR--
THE AMAZON'S MUSCLES, MIGHTY DESPITE HER CHAINS, SURGE FIERCELY AGAINST THE GREAT OAR.
CRACK
YOU FOOL--WITH ONE OAR BROKEN THE ROMANS'LL CATCH US! I'LL TEACH THEE SENSE--UGH!
BONG
13-(
TEARING HER ANKLE CHAINS LOOSE FROM THEIR FASTENING, WONDER WOMAN SMASHES ALL THE OARS.
THIS OUGHT TO SLOW US UP A BIT--


STEVUS QUICKLY CLOSES WITH THE RED PIRATE'S GALLEY--
BOARDERS AWAY!
STEVUS, MEETING RUFUS, SHOUTS CAESAR'S FAMOUS BATTLE CRY.
VENUS NOBISCUM (VENUS WITH US)!
GULP!
AS OTHER PIRATES RUSH AT STEVUS, WONDER WOMAN SUDDENLY APPEARS--
BY HERCULES, IT'S THE PRINCESS! SHE'S BRAVER THAN CAESAR HIMSELF--AND I THOUGHT SHE HAD RUN AWAY!
I HATE TO CUT THY CHAINS, BEAUTIFUL--I'D LOVE TO KEEP THEE MY SLAVE!
THAT I SHALL NEVER BE. BUT I'LL BE YOUR FRIEND--ALWAYS!
FREED BY WONDER WOMAN AND STEVE, ETTA AND THE HOLLIDAY GIRLS BIND THEIR FORMER MISTRESS--
WOO WOO! WE'VE TRAVELED FAR BACK INTO TIME TO CATCH YOU, AND THIS TIME YOU WON'T ESCAPE!
14-C
I DON'T WANT REVENGE ANY MORE--KEEP THAT MONSTER AWAY!
IT'S FLEEING! YOUR DESIRE FOR REVENGE WAS WHAT GAVE THE TIME MONSTER POWER OVER YOU. WHEN PAULA'S SPACE TRANSFORMING MACHINE BRINGS US BACK TO THE 20TH CENTURY, YOU'LL LEARN LOVING KINDNESS ON REFORM ISLAND.
THE END

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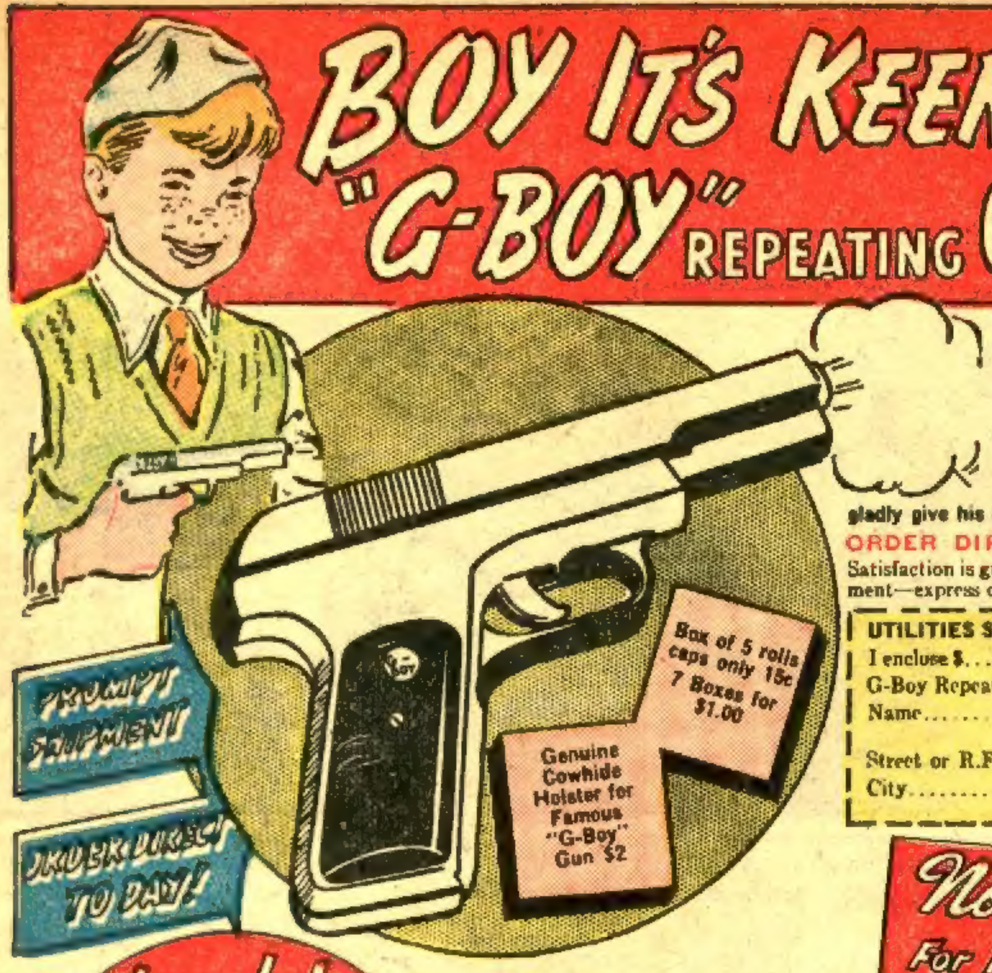
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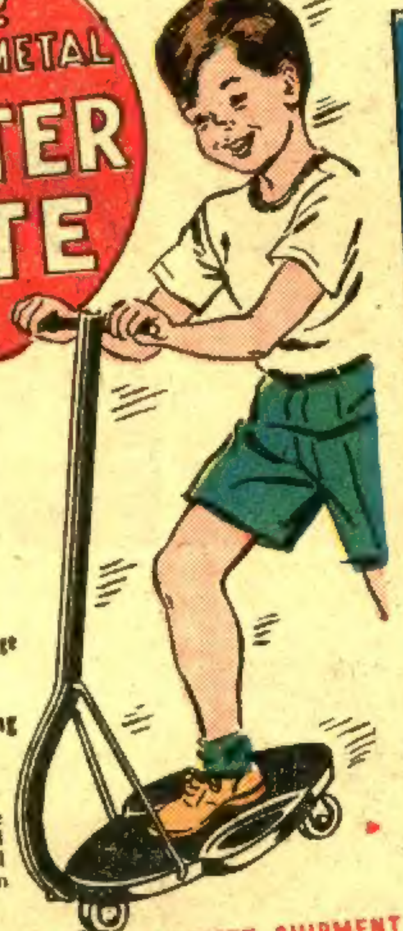

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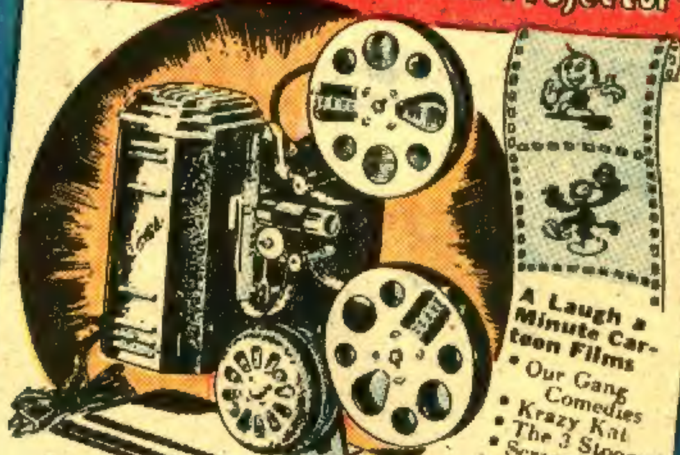

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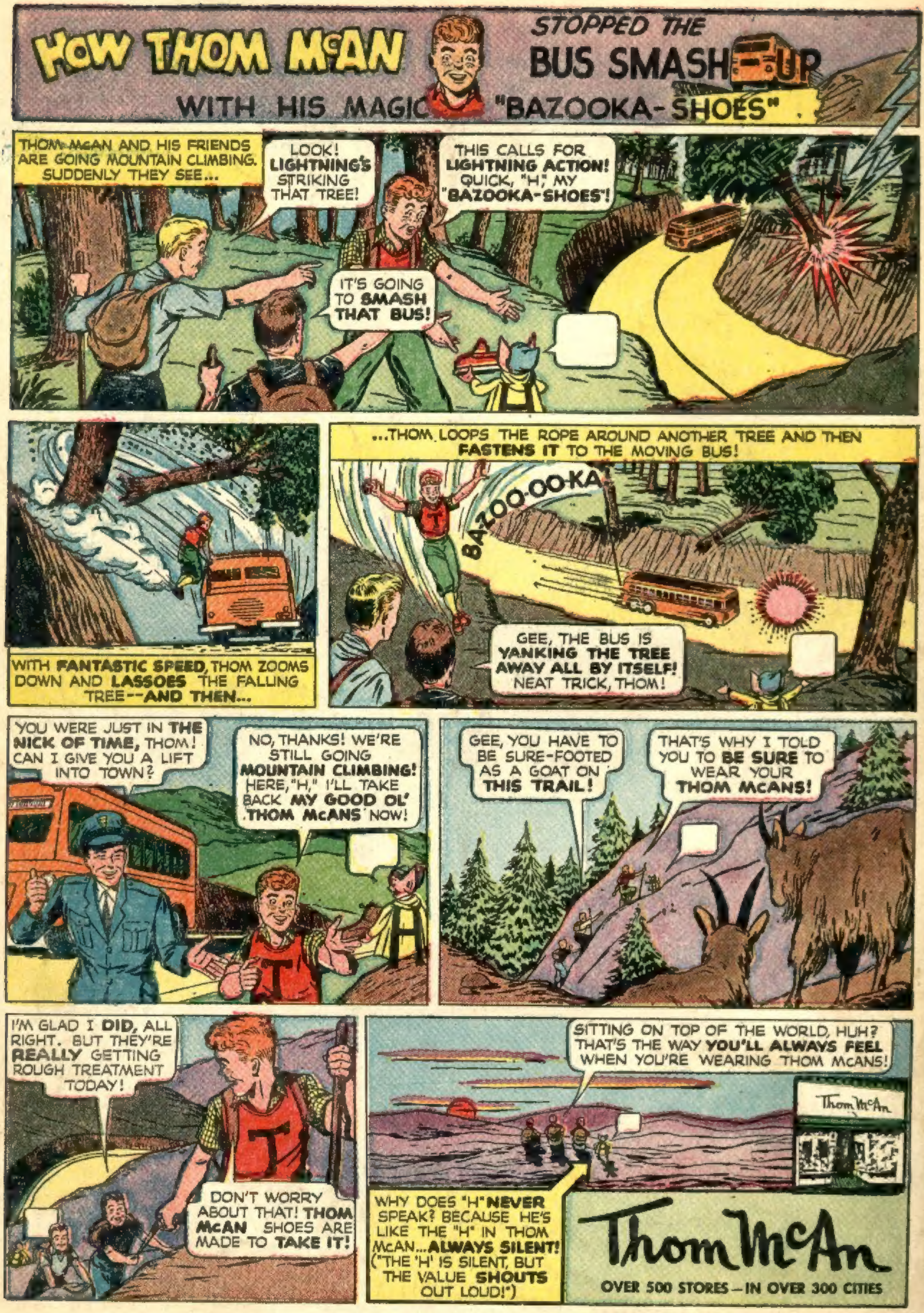
HOW THOM McAN STOPPED THE BUS SMASH-UP WITH HIS MAGIC "BAZOOKA-SHOES"
THOM McAN AND HIS FRIENDS ARE GOING MOUNTAIN CLIMBING. SUDDENLY THEY SEE...
LOOK! LIGHTNING'S STRIKING THAT TREE!
THIS CALLS FOR LIGHTNING ACTION! QUICK, "H," MY "BAZOOKA-SHOES"!
IT'S GOING TO SMASH THAT BUS!
WITH FANTASTIC SPEED, THOM ZOOMS DOWN AND LASSOES THE FALLING TREE--AND THEN...
...THOM LOOPS THE ROPE AROUND ANOTHER TREE AND THEN FASTENS IT TO THE MOVING BUS!
BAZOO-OO-KA
GEE, THE BUS IS YANKING THE TREE AWAY ALL BY ITSELF! NEAT TRICK, THOM!
YOU WERE JUST IN THE NICK OF TIME, THOM! CAN I GIVE YOU A LIFT INTO TOWN?
NO, THANKS! WE'RE STILL GOING MOUNTAIN CLIMBING! HERE, "H," I'LL TAKE BACK MY GOOD OL' THOM McANS NOW!
GEE, YOU HAVE TO BE SURE-FOOTED AS A GOAT ON THIS TRAIL!
THAT'S WHY I TOLD YOU TO BE SURE TO WEAR YOUR THOM McANS!
I'M GLAD I DID, ALL RIGHT. BUT THEY'RE REALLY GETTING ROUGH TREATMENT TODAY!
DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT! THOM McAN SHOES ARE MADE TO TAKE IT!
SITTING ON TOP OF THE WORLD, HUH? THAT'S THE WAY YOU'LL ALWAYS FEEL WHEN YOU'RE WEARING THOM McANS!
Thom McAn
WHY DOES "H" NEVER SPEAK? BECAUSE HE'S LIKE THE "H" IN THOM McAN...ALWAYS SILENT! ("THE 'H' IS SILENT, BUT THE VALUE SHOUTS OUT LOUD!")
Thom McAn
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